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Cambria Freeman.

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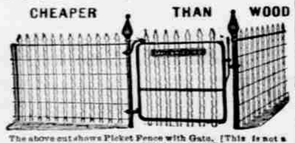
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THE SQUATTER'S CLAIM.

How His Dying Child Touched the Hearts of Three Outlaws.

The day named for the formal opening of the Oklahoma territory came around at last, and at noon the grand influx began. The broad, wild prairie was at once dotted with white-topped wagons, all moving on to the south, while the fagged and jaded horses that pulled them were urged at the point of the lash to the greatest possible speed. Every wagon bore a party of poor home-seekers, who for months had waited for this day, and who now joined in the grand race for the new land of promise, intent on getting a claim and a home.

One rickety old wagon, hauled by a span of poor, bony mules, headed off to the west late in the afternoon, and for an hour raced straight toward a small body of timber that lined a watercourse. It was after sunset when the timber was reached and the mules picketed, but before it became quite dark a fire had been started and a scanty supper prepared.

Shortly after dark three horsemen, heavily armed, rode out of the timber a mile or so below the wagon, and, stopping, one of them said:

"Boys, this is the spot I picked out for us, and I don't believe you could find a better piece of land if you were to search the country over. There are just six claims here—just enough for us and the three men who are coming with the wagon, and so I guess we are fixed about right."

"Guess we are," replied one of the others, "if nobody ain't gone and squatted on the ground."

"There's nobody on the land yet, I guess. At least, I don't see any signs of any camp anywhere."

"There may be some settlers along to-morrow, though, and if they should beat our wagon here they'd have the heels of us."

"Maybe they would, Sam, and maybe they wouldn't. That would sort of depend, you know."

"Depend? How?"

"Why, it would depend on whether there was more of them than there is of us. If we was in the majority I reckon we'd be pretty apt to make our claim good. If it should come to shooting, I reckon we know about as well as the next ones how to finger a pistol."

The others nodded significantly at this, and the three men rode out a little farther from the timber. They had gone but a few steps when Jake came to a short stop, and pointing away to the south, said:

"Boys, see that."

"What is it?" Sam asked.

"See that light up the creek. What do you make of it?"

"A fire-fly, I reckon," replied Sam.

"A fire-fly nothing. Guess they don't have fire-flies down here as big as hens, and it would take one that big to make that sort of light."

"That's so, Jake," said Sam, thoughtfully. "What do you make it out?"

"I make it nothing more nor less than a squatter, and he's on our land, too, I guess."

"Yes, it must be a squatter, and of course he's on our land. The blamed rascal has got cheek for you, sure."

"Yes, he's got cheek. But what are we going to do about him? That's the question now."

"Well, we've got to rout him out of there, and we'd as well do it now."

"We can't do it any too quick, and we might as well ride over there and start him off and take possession of his fire. It will save us the trouble of making one of our own."

This proposition meeting with a unanimous assent, the three men galloped off toward the light.

"By jix, boys!" said old Jake, as they drew near to the light, "it might be a good idea to be prepared for business. That squatter might not take kindly to us, and like as not he'll open on us with a shotgun. We don't want to do any shooting if we can help it, but if we can't help it, we can't, of course."

"That's so," agreed Sam, "and I expect we'd better sort of slip up on him and not let him get any advantage of us."

The men dismounted and crept softly forward through the grass, keeping well in the shadow of the old wagon. After a little while they got quite close, and stopping to listen, distinctly heard low voices in the wagon engaged in earnest conversation. One of the voices, it was plain, was that of a woman, while the other, weak and thin, was unmistakably that of a child.

"How do you feel now, dearie?" the woman asked.

"I feel very well, mother, only I'm so tired," the child replied.

"Do you feel as well as you did this morning?"

"No; the ride was so rough and so long that it made me sore and weak. But I don't mind that, for I'm glad we got here and papa got a good claim. Is it long till daylight, mamma?"

"Yes, a long time. Night has just come on."

"I wish it was light, so that I could see the country. Is it very pretty?"

"Yes, darling, very beautiful."

"I am glad of that, mamma. Are there any flowers in bloom?"

"The prairie is covered with them, sweet, and when morning comes I will bring you lots of them. When you get well you can gather them for yourself, all you want."

"No, no, mamma, I shall never do that. Don't cry. I am very happy, but I shall never be well any more. I am glad the land is pretty, though, for it will be pleasant to you and papa, and after awhile you will have a beautiful home. I want the morning to come so that I may see the claim just once—just once."

"Well, go to sleep then, pet, and soon the morning will come. You are weak and tired now, but sleep and rest will help you, and to-morrow you will feel better."

"No, mamma, I am not sleepy now, and I want to talk. Do you think this is as pretty as the old home in Missouri?"

"It may not be now, but it will be when we get it improved and get a neat little house and yard and garden. It will be very nice, I know."

"Yes, it will be very nice, mamma, but not as nice as the old home we had before papa lost it. I wish we had never had to give it up, mamma, don't you?"

"Yes, but it couldn't be helped, and so we must not grieve. We will soon be as happy and contented here as we were there."

"I hope so, but I'm afraid you won't. Will you be very lonely when I'm not here?"

"But you will be here, darling. You will soon get well."

For a little while the child lay perfectly still, and the anxious parents began to think that she had fallen asleep. But soon she roused again, and in a voice weaker and thinner than ever before asked:

"Is the claim pretty, papa?"

"Yes, it's beautiful, darling."

"As pretty as the old home?"

"Almost, I expect, and we shall soon make it much nicer than it is."

"And nobody can take it from you, can they?"

"No; they can't take this home from us, dearest."

"I am so glad of that, papa. Nobody can take it from you."

There was a slight movement on the part of the three men outside, and a hurried glance was exchanged among them.

"I'm going to leave you, papa," the child went on, "and I'm going away right soon. You and mamma will miss me, but you will have a new home, and you must not think of me too much. You must make my grave, papa, in some sunny spot close to where the house will be, so that you and mamma can see it often; and you must plant flowers by it and a tree."

"Yes, yes, Allie; I'll not forget," the father replied in a husky voice; "but you must not think of such things. You must sleep to-night, and to-morrow you will feel better."

"No, I cannot sleep, papa, and I'll never see to-morrow. I am going away—soon; but I'm glad that you have a new home and will—never—have—to—give—it—up."

Old Jake hurriedly drew his sleeve across his eyes and whispered a few words to his companions. Then they all fell back as noiselessly as they came. When they were out of hearing of the occupants of the wagon Jake said in his most solemn and impressive tone:

"Boys, she's going to die, ain't she?"

"That's the way I put it up," replied Sam in all seriousness.

"Yes, she's going to die," repeated Jake, "and it's a blamed bad thing to see that child a-dying away out here on this lonely prairie, without a friend or anything, and I just know that pa and ma must feel awful."

"I know they do," said Sam. "Wonder if we could do anything for them?"

"I don't know. Reckon there wouldn't be any harm in going to see."

"Then you go down to the wagon, Jake, and we'll wait here."

Jake started off at once, and two hours passed before he came back.

"How is she, Jake?" Sam whispered.

"She's gone," Jake replied. "She's better off, though, I expect, for she's been sick a long time, they say, and the doctors said she couldn't ever get well. She's a pretty little thing, though, Sam, and went off smiling like an angel. She was glad her pa had got a new home, and she wanted to be buried on the claim."

For a little while the men were silent, then Sam said:

"Has he got a new home, Jake?"

"Who?" Jake asked.

"The man over there—the child's pa?"

"What do you say about that, Sam?"

"I'd rather you'd say, Jake."

"Then I say that he has."

"Jake, here's my hand on that," said old Sam, as he extended his rough, sun-browned fist.

"And here's mine," said Ike, extending his at the same time.

"Then we understand, do we," Jake said after a moment, "that this claim belongs to that chap in the wagon, and that we give up all right to it?"

"That's my notion," replied Sam.

"And mine," agreed Ike.

"Then that's settled, boys," Jake continued, "and I'm glad you fix it that way. I'd never have the heart to take the land from him after hearing her talking and rejoicing about his new home. Never! I said to myself right then and there that this claim was his, and that I'd stand by him in holding it against creation. And I'll do it, too."

"You bet!" cried the others.

The next morning the father selected a resting place for the child and the three men made a grave and placed the remains in it. Then, bringing a small tree from the woods, they planted it at the head and scattered some flower seeds about. They did everything they could to cheer the sad-hearted parents, and were sorry that they could do no more.

"Boys," said old Jake when they were again alone, "I've done some mighty low-down things in my time, but I never done anything that made me feel so mean as I did last night when I stood there by that old wagon and listened to the words of that little dyin' child, knowin' that I'd come there to help run her pa off the claim that is rightly his. I tell you, I felt like a low-down sneak."

"It was a mean trick," said Sam, "and I'm ashamed of it. But it's his claim."

"You bet it is. We can put up with five claims or get another, for we're not going to take that one. That little grave up there makes that squatter's title good, and I'd like to see anybody dispute it."

Jake and his companions were as good as their word, and for the sake of the little girl who had passed on to a better home stood by the squatter royally in the defense of his claim.—Thomas P. Montfort, in Leslie's Weekly.

Right Up with Him.

There are certain Scotch lairds who take the name of their estate, and usually use that appellation in place of a surname. One of these is "Cluny" Macpherson, to whom Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lockwood recently paid a visit. During the London lawyer's stay, Mr. and Mrs. Macpherson and their guests were invited to lunch at a neighboring country house, where a visitors' book was kept. The head of the Clan Macpherson, in accordance with Scotch custom, wrote in the book: "Cluny and Mrs. Macpherson." Mr. Lockwood was not to be outdone by any Scottish chief, and underneath "Cluny's" signature he wrote in a fine, bold hand: "26 Lennox Gardens, and Mrs. Lockwood."

CUPID'S DARTS.

How One of Them Pierced Two Unwilling Hearts.

"I wouldn't marry the best man that ever lived!" And she meant it, or, what answers the same purpose, she thought she meant it. After all, how very few of us really know what we mean. "I engaged myself once when a girl, and the simpleton thought he owned me. I soon took the conceit out of him and sent him away about his business." The voice was now a little sharp. What wonder, with so galling a memory? "No man shall ever tyrannize over me—never! What the mischief do you suppose is the matter with the sewing machine?"

"Annoyed at your logic, most likely," said my friend, a bright young matron, as she threaded her needle. "My husband is not a tyrant, Miss Kent."

"I am glad you are satisfied," was the laconic reply.

It was evident by the expression of the dressmaker's face that she had formed her own opinion about my friend's husband, and was quite competent to form and express an opinion on any subject. Miss Kent was a little woman, fair as a girl and plump as a robin. She wasn't ashamed to own that she was forty years old and an old maid. She had earned her own living most of her life, and was proud of it. She was a good nurse, a faithful friend and a jolly companion; but stroke her the wrong way, and you'd wish you hadn't in much shorter time than it takes to write it. Her views on all subjects were strikingly original and not to be combated.

"What are you going to do when you are old?" persisted the mistress of the establishment.

"What other folks do, I suppose."

"But you can't work forever."

"Can't say that I want to."

"Now, Miss Kent, a husband with means, a kind, intelligent man—"

"I don't want any man. I tell you, Mrs. Carlisle, I wouldn't marry the best man living, if he was as rich as Cræsus and would die if I didn't have him. Now, if you have exhausted the marriage question, I should like to try on your dress."

There was something behind all this, I knew well. My friend's eyes danced with fun, and as Miss Kent fitted the waist she threw me a letter from the bureau.

"Read that," she said, with a knowing look. "It may amuse you."

"MY DEAR JENNIE: I shall be delighted to spend a month with you and your husband. There can, however, be one stipulation about my visit—you must say no more about marriage. I shall never be foolish again. Twenty years ago to-day I wrecked my whole life. Had I set her embark in a new ship, hadn't she put in Jennie-sotto voice) So unsuitable was this marriage, so utterly and entirely unsuitable have been its consequence, that I am forced to believe the marriage institution a mistake. So, for the last time, let me assure you that I wouldn't marry the best woman that ever lived, if by so doing I could save her life. Your old cousin, MARK LANSING."

"Rich, isn't he?" said Jennie, and then pointed to the chubby little figure whose back happened to be turned.

I shook my head and laughed.

"You'll see," said the incorrigible.

"See what?" inquired Miss Kent, quite unaware of the pantomime.

"That parties which are chemically attracted will unite. Of course, an alkali and an acid. Don't you think this sleeve a little too long, Miss Kent?"

"Not after the seam is off. But what were you saying, Mrs. Carlisle? The other day, at Prof. Boyntom's I saw some wonderful experiments."

"And did they succeed?" inquired Jennie, demurely.

"Beautifully."

"So will mine. I never yet botched a job in my life."

"I don't quite understand you," replied Miss Kent, perplexed.

"No? I always grow scientific when talking about marriage, my dear."

"Bother!" was all the little woman said, but the tone was much better natured than I expected.

The next week Cousin Mark arrived, and I liked him at once. An unhappy marriage would have been the last thing thought of in connection with that gentleman. He had accepted the situation like a man, Jennie told me, and for fifteen years carried a load of misery that few could have endured. Death came to him at last, and now the poor fellow actually believed himself an alien from domestic happiness.

Singularly as it may appear, Cousin Mark was the embodiment of good health and good nature; fifty, perhaps, though he didn't look it, and as rotund and as fresh in his way as the little dressmaker was in hers. As I looked at him I defied anybody to see one and not be reminded of the other. True, he had more of the polish which comes from travel and adaptation to different classes and individuals, but he was not a whit more intelligent by nature than the bright little woman whom Jennie determined he should marry.

"I was surprised you should think it necessary to caution me about that, Cousin Mark," cooed the plotter, as she stood by his side looking out of the window. "The idea of my being so ridiculous!" and in the same breath, with a wink at me: "Come, let us go to my sitting-room. We are at work there, but it won't make any difference to you, will it?"

Of course, Cousin Mark said: "No," promptly, as innocent as a dove about the trap being laid for him.

"This is my cousin, Mr. Lansing, Miss Kent."

Mr. Lansing bowed politely and Miss Kent rose, dropped her scissors, blushed and sat down again. Cousin Mark picked up the refractory implements and then Mrs. Carlisle proceeded, with rare caution and tact, to her labor of love. Cousin Mark, at her request, read aloud an article from the Science Monthly, drawing Miss Kent into the discussion as deftly as was ever a fly drawn into the web of a spider.

"Who is that lady, Jennie?" Cousin Mark inquired in the evening.

"You mean Miss Kent?" said Jennie, looking up from her paper. "Oh, she is a lady; I have known her for a long time. She is making some dresses for me now. Why?"

"She seems uncommonly well posted for a woman."

Under any other circumstances Mrs. Carlisle would have resented this, but now she only queried: "Do you think so?" and that ended it.

Two or three invitations to the sewing-room were quite sufficient to make Cousin Mark at home there, and after a week he become familiar enough to say:

"If you are not too busy, I should like to read you this article."

"Oh, I'm never too busy to be read to," Miss Kent would say. "Sit down by the window in this comfortable chair and let's hear it."

After a couple of weeks, when the gentleman came in hoarse with a sudden cold, Miss Kent bustled about, her voice full of sympathy, and brewed him a dose which he declared he should not forget to his dying day; but one dose cured. After this occurrence Miss Kent was a really wonderful woman.

Ah, what an arch plotter! She let them skirmish about, but not for once did she give them a chance to be alone together. Her plans were not to be destroyed by premature confidence until the very evening preceding Cousin Mark's departure for California. Then Miss Kent was very demurely asked to remain and keep an eye on Master Carlisle, whom the fond mother did not like to leave quite alone with his nurse.

"We are compelled to be gone a couple of hours," she said, "but Cousin Mark will read to you, won't you, cousin?"

"Certainly, if Miss Kent would like it," replied the gentleman.

The infant Carlisle, thanks to good management, was never awake in the evening, so the victims of this matrimonial speculation would have plenty of time. The back parlor was the room most in use during the evening, and out of that room was a large closet, with a large blind elevator, and out of this closet a door leading to the stoop and garden. Imagine my surprise when I was told that Mr. Carlisle was going to the lodge, and that we, after profuse warnings about the baby and promises not to be gone too long, were to proceed to this closet overlooking the back parlor by way of the back gate and garden. In vain I protested.

The wily schemer took the precaution to lock the closet door from the outside, so there was no fear of detection. On a high bench, as still as two mice, we waited results.

Presently Cousin Mark, as if arousing from a protracted revery, asked:

"Would you like to have me read?"

"Oh, I am not particular," replied Miss Kent.

"Here is an excellent article on elective affinities. How would you like that?"

Jennie's elbow in my side almost took away my breath.

"Who is it by?" she inquired.

Jennie exclaimed—clear in my ear: "That's to gain time! see if it isn't. Now for something interesting."

"It's by a prominent French writer, I believe," answered Cousin Mark.

"I don't think I care for a translation to-night," said Miss Kent.

"Nor I; nor reading of any kind," he continued. "This is my last evening in New York, Miss Kent."

"I hope you've enjoyed your visit," she returned.

"I didn't think I should feel so bad about leaving," Cousin Mark went on. A long pause.

"I think I hear the baby," exclaimed Miss Kent.

"Oh, no," said Cousin Mark. "You are fond of babies, are you not, Miss Kent?"

No answer from Miss Kent.

"I have been a very lonely man, Miss Kent," Cousin Mark resumed, "but never realized how lonely the rest of my life must be until I came to this house."

"Oh, how lonely!" echoed Jennie.

"Now I must return to my business and my boarding house—boarding house for a man so fond of domestic life as I am, Miss Kent."

"I have friends in San Francisco, of course," said Cousin Mark, "but no fireside like this—no one to care for me if I'm ill, nobody to feel very badly if I die."

"That'll fetch her," said Jennie.

"I wish that I lived in San Francisco," said Miss Kent, in a little quivering voice. "You could call upon me at any time if you needed anything."

Jennie in convulsions.

"If you will go to California with me, Miss Kent, I'll wait another week."

"Why, Mr. Lansing, what do you mean? What would folks say?" she said.

"We don't care for folks," said Mark. "If you will go we will have a house as pleasant as money can make it. You shall have birds, and flowers, and horses, and all the scientific monthlies that you want, deuced if you shan't; and you shall never sew another stitch for anybody but me. Will you be my wife?"

Just then Jennie and I stepped up another peg and there was that little old maid, who would not marry the best man that ever lived, hugged close to the man's breast who wouldn't marry the best woman that ever lived, not even to save her life. We came away then, but my opinion is that they remained in that position till we rang the bell about half an hour later.

"How did you know?" I asked of Jennie.

"My dear," she answered, "my whole reliance was upon human nature; and, let me tell you, dear goosie, whatever else may fail, that never does."

"Why, Miss Kent, what makes your face so very red?" inquired Jennie, upon entering. "And, Cousin Mark, how strangely you look. Your hair is all mussed up."

"And I hope to have it mussed up often," said Cousin Mark, boldly. "Miss Kent and I are to be married this week."

Jennie laughed until her face was purple, and when I went upstairs Miss Kent was pounding her back.—N. Y. Journal.

Ruins of a Prehistoric City.

A party of prospectors who were recently on the Colorado desert in seach of a lost mine found the ruins of a prehistoric city. There were walls and remains of stone buildings. For a distance of four hundred and twenty feet in length by two hundred and sixty feet in width gigantic pillars quaintly carved to represent dragons' heads and serpents stood in the sand, supporting on their tops huge slabs of granite weighing many tons. The ornamentation resembled Egyptian sculpture and showed a great degree of skill. The ruins are to be carefully examined by an exploring party, and it is thought that important discoveries will yet be made.

PROVING HIS THEORIES.

How a Professional Mind-Reader Caught a Thief.

Wanted—Valet; must have good references. Apply A. D. Goodman, King's Road, Chelsea.

Such was the advertisement which appeared in several of the London dailies. At ten o'clock the same morning a short, thickset man, with an extremely red nose, showing that he had been a high liver in the servants' hall, knocked at the door of the house on King's road. A neatly attired servant girl with a muslin cap perched on her pretty features appeared on the threshold.

"Is Mr. Goodman in?" asked the caller.

"He is," responded the girl, with several critical glances at the man who stood before her.

"I should like to see him on business."

"Step in."

The visitor was ushered into a bright front room.

"What name shall I say?"

"Mr. Smiler."

The girl disappeared. Then the man began to examine the apartment in a leisurely manner. Several handsome paintings and quite a collection of rare bric-a-brac bore ample testimony to the artistic propensities of the master of the house.

"Some swell, evidently," murmured the man with the red face.

The girl reappeared.

"Master wants to know your business."

"I called in reference to an advertisement for a valet."

"Oh!" She tossed her head and again vanished. About five minutes elapsed and then the girl entered the room.

"You can wait here," she said. "Master isn't up yet."

For forty minutes the visitor was left to his reflections.

"Must be some blooming sport," he commented. Then the door opened and a tall, pale gentleman entered the room in a languid fashion, picked up the morning paper and carelessly scanned the contents, as though oblivious of the presence of the visitor. He read the telegraphic news and then the local. The servant brought in a tray upon which reposed breakfast bacon, eggs, a cup of coffee and rolls. The gentleman put up his nose and said:

"Jane, take away those dishes. Leave the coffee."

The servant silently obeyed.

"His appetite isn't good to-day," commented the caller. The gentleman sipped the coffee with apparent relish, read again the cable article from Paris and finally lighted a cigar. All this time the visitor stood standing respectfully. At last he ventured to cough, and the gentleman, turning to him, remarked:

"Aw—you called about the advertisement?"

"Yes, sir."

"Where are your references?"

"Here, sir," and he took from his pocket a bulky package.

"Well, I don't care to see them."

"I served last the duke of—"

"What do I care whom you served? Will you accept a guinea a week and expenses?"

"Yes, sir."

"Very well, we leave to-night for Paris. See that everything is ready."

Two days later the gentleman and his servants were quartered in Paris. The former had rented a magnificently furnished house in a fashionable part of the city. Try as he would, Smiler could learn little of his new master. He came and went. He usually arrived home about two in the morning and sometimes Smiler had to put him to bed. He got up anywhere between ten o'clock and noon. Sometimes he breakfasted heartily; at other times he merely sipped his coffee. Smiler was commissioned to buy tickets for every fashionable event, from the opera to the races, and he always came and departed in a private carriage, quite an elegant equipage. About this time the Parisian newspapers were agitating the matter of the remarkable tests in mind reading given before the eminent gentleman by a peasant woman in Milan. The psychological society was in session in the French capital and the comments on the feats performed in Italy were made more interesting by the presence of a renowned English mind reader. This gentleman showed great aptitude in ferreting out criminals, and his accuracy in this respect made him feared by the wrong doers. Mr. Smiler read of these wonders, but being of a skeptical disposition poohpoohed them. One morning when the gentleman was sipping his coffee, into which he had placed a few drops of cognac he looked up from his paper and said to Smiler:

"Markham, the mind reader, has run down another criminal, Smiler. What do you think of that?"

"If I might venture an opinion, sir, I should say that it was all bosh."

"All bosh, eh? May I ask why?"

"Well, sir, it stands to reason, sir, that no man can read what is going on in another man's mind. It's against nature, and what's against nature can't be done, sir. My idea is, sir, that this man, this fraud, I will call him, sir, is in collusion with these fellows, and pays 'em. That's my impression, sir. Easiest thing to humbug these French savants, sir. A criminal, sir, can't be detected except by detectives, and they make an awful botch of it, sir."

"So you don't believe in it?" The gentleman was now drinking his second cup of coffee.

"That I don't, sir."

"Well, now, suppose that I give you a little demonstration."

Smiler started.

"You, sir?"

"Yes, I've studied a little in that line as an amateur. Suppose, for example, I were to read your mind, Smiler."

"You couldn't do it, sir."

"I should say you were a faithful, honest fellow, who always served his master's interests."

Smiler gave a deprecating gesture.

"It wouldn't take no mind reader to tell that, sir."

"But wouldn't it take a mind reader to tell, Smiler, what you've got in your pocketbook?"

Smiler turned pale.

"As an amateur, Smiler, mind I don't pretend to be accurate; I should say that if anyone should look in that pocketbook he would find my ruby scarf-pin and my emerald and diamond ring."

Smiler nearly went into a fit.

"Of course I have so many rings and pins that unless I was a mind-reader I would never have missed these. And, let me see, Smiler, in your trunk you have three pairs of my trousers. Those would not be easily missed, either. Also about fifty neckties and collars and cuffs innumerable."

By this time Smiler was as pale as a ghost.

"If I were to read your mind a little further as an amateur I would tell you that on the 20th day of September you went to a pawnshop on the Rue di Rivoli and there disposed of two seal rings and a watch, for which you received five hundred francs. They cheated you, Smiler. You should have got double that amount. From there you went to a bank, like the thrifty, honest, frugal fellow that you are, and opened up an account. On the 23d of September with commendable industry you added to your little hoard by disposing of my gold-mounted stick, the one presented me by Baron Rothschild. You carefully obli

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.,

FRIDAY. - - - - JULY 20, 1894.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
WILLIAM M. SINGERLY,
of Philadelphia.
For Lieutenant Governor,
JOHN S. RILLING,
of Erie.
For Auditor General,
DAVID F. MAGEE,
of Lancaster.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WALTER W. GREENLAND,
of Clarion.
For Congress at Large,
JOSEPH C. BUCHER, of Union.
HANNIBAL K. SLOAN, of Indiana.

ADVICES by the Northern Pacific steamship Victoria, from Hong Kong, say that cholera is spreading throughout the Chinese Empire and that the government officials are suppressing the number of deaths. In Canton alone Chinamen say that 40,000 deaths have occurred.

PRESIDNT DEBS and Secretary Keliher, of the American railway union, were arrested in Chicago Tuesday afternoon and lodged in the Cook county jail for contempt of the injunction by judges Woods and Grosscup restraining them from combining and conspiring to hinder interstate commerce traffic or the movement of United States mails,

FOUR soldiers were killed, two fatally injured and eight wounded in Chicago, on Monday, by the explosion of the ammunition in the caisson of a Hotchkiss gun, during a parade on the Grand Boulevard. The men all belonged to the Second Regiment; U. S. Artillery, and Seventh Cavalry. In addition to the troops, six civilians were injured by flying projectiles.

A HUNDRED farmers of Chester county have agreed, at the suggestion of Geo. R. Hoopes, to sow rye instead of wheat for next season. The rye will be grown for the export trade. The Philadelphia *Inquirer* says: "The movement will doubtless become general in Pennsylvania. It is folly for Pennsylvania to compete with the west at anything like the present prices of wheat."

THE United States has made representations to China and Japan calculated to settle the Korean troubles if the two countries desired its good offices. It is understood that both Japan and China are satisfied that the United States may be depended upon to do full justice to all concerned and the prospect for a speedy and peaceable conclusion of the controversy is excellent. The rumor that Japan had taken offense at the so-called interference of the United States is declared to be utterly groundless.

IN Pennsylvania in 1893 there were 53 labor strikes of more or less magnitude, which was twice the number of the preceding year. The strikers were successful in but one instance. The moral is, don't strike on a falling market, when business is dull and prices are declining. Of the 53 strikes only six were for an increase of wages, while 34 were against reductions in wages. The chief of the bureau of statistics at Harrisburg estimates the loss of wages by the strikes to have been $1,395,423.

PATRICK EUGENE PRENDERGAST is dead and the murder of Mayor Carter Harrison, of Chicago, is avenged. All efforts of his counsel to have his sentence respited failed and at 11:45 on Friday last Prendergast appeared on the scaffold, though without apparent nervousness. He seemed to die game and looked calmly at the crowd below. At 11:48 he shot downward and nine minutes after was pronounced dead. He made no audible sound from the time he left his cell and bade his spiritual advisors and guards adieu, with a low, choking voice. He was disuaded from making a speech by Sheriff Gilbert.

THE bill for the admission of Utah into the Union has become a law, or will as soon as the president signs it. New Mexico and Arizona will also be admitted by this congress and this will increase the number of states to 47, and the number of senators in congress to 94. Oklahoma will be the only remaining organized territory and it is a question of but a few years when it will be admitted. How the star of empire has taken its flight westward is shown by the fact that 50 years ago there were but 26 states in the Union, and of this number only three, Louisiana, Missouri and Arkansas, were west of the Mississippi river. With the present plan of statemaking completed, as indicated, there will be 47 states, and of this number 21 states will be west of the Mississippi and 26 east of the river. Alaska is not included in this calculation, as it will be many years before it is prepared for the responsibilities of statehood.

PENSION AGENT SKINNER has forwarded his annual report for the year ended June 30 to Washington. It contains some interesting figures. The total amount paid pensioners was $6,591,140, 18, and it was received by 45,774 pensioners. The number of pensioners dropped from the rolls during the year, mostly on account of death, was 2,178. The largest pension paid is to Daniel Fuller, who receives $100 a month. He had both his arms shot off, and, it is said, he signs his receipts with a pen held between two toes. There are yet two daughters of revolutionary soldiers on the rolls: Susanna Chadwick of Cameron county, and Sarah C. Hurlbutt, of Chatham Valley, Tiogo county. One receives $25 a month and the other $12. There is one 1812 pensioner, Daniel Mickley, of Waynesboro, Franklin county on the rolls. There are 144 Mexican war survivers, 110 widows of Mexican veterans, three survivors of Indian wars, and five widows of Indian war veterans. The number of pensioners outside of Pennsylvania who receive pensions through the Pittsburg office is 5,974.

FEWpeople have the time, inclination and opportunity to make a study of the intricate subject of tariff; but nearly every one has a general idea of the difference between free trade and protection.

The thirteen paragraphs below furnished his readers by H. Martin Williams, in the Permann *Ledger*, is the whole subject in a nut shell.

We reproduce them and urge every voter to cut out the list and save it for future reference put it in the bible, in the clock, in your notebook, anywhere so you can find it. If you live you will certainly have occasion to refer to it during the next two years, for the next presidential campaign in this country is to be a campaign of argument and reason. People who do not think are not in mind and not included in this invitation to save this article:

1. That land and labor are the primary factors in the production of all wealth, and that without them no wealth, ever has been or ever can be produced.

2. That the present population of the United States cannot possibly consume more than one half the food products raised in this country, and that a market for the surplus must be found in foreign countries.

3. That there can be no market found for our surplus products unless we take in exchange therefor, other products of equal value from other countries.

4. That England will not take a cargo of wheat from us unless we take a cargo of English goods of equal value in return for it.

5. That the money of this country is not money in other countries; it is only a commodity.

6. That the money of foreign countries is not the money in this country; it is only a commodity.

7. That a tariff for the "protection of American labor" does not prevent the "pauper labor" of other countries from swarming to our shores and being employed by our protected manufacturers," to the exclusion of our own protected workmen.

8. That a protective tariff enables the American manufacturer to pay higher wages, but does not compel him to. He takes advantage of free trade every time.

9. That wages are from 50 to 100 per cent higher in "free trade England" than they are in the continental countries of Europe which have all the manifold blessing of a high protective tariff.

10. That, measured by the standard of production, which is the only correct standard by which wages can be measured, American labor is the cheapest and poorest paid labor on earth.

11. That the United States had its periods of greatest prosperity when the tariff was lowest, and its periods of greatest financial depression when the tariff was highest,

12. That the element of free land or cheap land must always be taken into consideration when discussing question of wages.

13. That wages in the United States are higher than in the old countries of Europe, because land is cheaper and more plentiful and population sparser.

The number of people to the square mile in Belgium is 451; in England, 289; in Italy, 237; in Germany, 193; in the United States. 17.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND, says the Philadelphia *Record*, pricked the strike bubble when he issued his dissuasive proclamation. The great mass of the workingmen of the United States are loyal sons of the Republic. They have no sympathy with Anarchism. The moment they are made to understand that their incompetent and blundering leaders are leading them head on against the flag and against the government they can be relied upon to face about and retrace their steps.

There is no country in the world where there is less reason for labor disorders than in the United States. The laborer always holds in his own hand the power to remedy whatever wrong he may suffer if it be a wrong for which there is any legal reparation. In the ballot lies the power of correction—not in Debs, nor Gompers, nor Sovereign, nor in strikes, nor boycotts, nor insurrection.

The telegraphic news printed this morning from all parts of the country indicates that the body of striking workingmen have resumed possession of their right minds. The strike is in process of collapse. Nothing remains but to pick up the pieces, pay damages, and fall to work in repairing losses that in the end will fall heaviest upon labor itself. The lives lost, the property destroyed, the shame put upon the nation, make a heavy accounting; but, even so, if this experience shall bring to an end the insensate folly of attempting to right one wrong by doing a thousandfold more injuries, something will have been gained.

A HARD nut truth, demonstrated by the great coal strike now breaking away before the acceptances of the new scale of prices, exists in the fact that the tariff or soft coal has not had the least effect on the pay of the miner. Those who defended the exhorbitant duty and tax claimed that it was necessary for the protection of the miners and would enable the operators to pay American wages. But the operators have never done anything of the sort. Instead, they have added the 75 cents a ton duty to the customary profit and in no way allowed the miner to share in the government subsidy, not a penny going into the channels intended. On the contrary, the operators paid the lowest wages possible, and now pay the highest wages simply because they cannot do otherwise. This tariff picture covers all other forms of the tariff robbery and jobbery. Heavily protected employers of labor take the protection just as they do the profits from any commercial venture, and the consumer pays the price the tariff sets as the cost figure of what he never gets.

Washington Letter.

Washington, D. C., July 14, 1894.—President Cleveland and his cabinet are almost swamped with telegrams from every section of the country congratulating them on the promptness with which they have brought order out of chaos and prevented what at one time looked like it might be a revolution, and volunteering aid to any imaginable extent, in both men and money. The president and his advisers believe that the worst is over, but they none the less feel proud of the confidence reposed in them by congress and the people and will continue their efforts to deserve that confidence.

It is Speaker Richardson now, if you please, Representative Richardson, of Tennessee, having been elected speaker pro tem of the house during the absence of Speaker Crisp, who has been called to Georgia by the serious illness of his brother.

The Democrats of the tariff conference committee have held daily meetings this week, and the air is full of rumers each contradictory of the other as to what they have done. These rumors are nothing more than guesses as members of the conference will have nothing to say until they report to their respective houses.

Had the situation not been entirely too grave and important to be laughed at the silly talk of Messrs Hayes, McGuire and French, members of the executive committee of the Knights of Labor, who are in Washington this week, about beginning impeachment proceedings against Attorney General Olney because of the arrest of Debs, would have been regarded as a joke. As it is, it merely gave the intelligent public an opportunity to gauge the caliber of the men who control a once powerful and influential organization and to wonder how they ever managed to get their authority and how long the organization can stand the use they are making of it.

Senator Daniel, of Virginia, in addition to being a state's right Democrat of the stanchest sort is known among lawyers as an authority upon Constitutional law. His resolution (offered as a substitute to the semi-anarchist resolu- offered by senator Peffer, of Kan., and supported by the Populist senator in one of the most outrageous speeches ever made in the senate in which the abolition of Congress and the transfer of authority to a committee composed of one member from each state was advocated), endorsing President Cleveland and his administration for the prompt and vigorous measures taken "to repulse and repress by military force the interference of lawless men with the due process of the laws of the United States, and with commerce among the states" and declaring that "the action of the president and his administration has the full sympathy and support of the law abiding masses of the people of the United States, and will be supported by all departments of the government and by the power and resources of the entire nation," would have been immediately adopted by a nearly unanimous vote of the senate as it was the next day—only Peffer voting against it—had not Senator Gallinger, of N. H., for some unexplained reason caused it to go over a day under the rules by objecting to a vote thereon and refusing to withdraw the objection although he was begged to do so by his Republican colleagues. Speaking of the situation Senator Daniel said: "I am a state's right Democrat, and would be the last man to stand idly by and see the authority of the state encroached upon, but I fail to see anything here that encroaches upon the authority of the state of Illinois in any way. The president is acting entirely within the lines of the constitution, and his action is to be commended by all law abiding citizens, regardless of their political predication or partisan feeling."

This is the way the situation looks to Senator Davis, of Minn., the Republican whose raking down of Peffer will not soon be forgotten: "I have looked into this matter as a lawyer, and my judgment is that the president has gone about his business as a lawyer. He has considered his ground, become acquainted with his authority and powers, and then gone to exercise them in a righteous cause and for the good of the general public. He has not exceeded his power one whit; on the contrary, he has not as yet exhausted it. If the Federal troops are not sufficient for this emergency the state militia is at his command. The president can swear the militia of the various states into the service of the United States, and then send them to Chicago or any other point where their mobilization may become necessary. The constitution is broad enough in this case, and the president is entrenched to it." M.

Choked His Wife to Death.

Latrobe, July 17.—John McCune, an Irishman, murdered his wife at the Whitney Coal Works near here last night by choking her to death. He spent the most of yesterday in Youngstown drinking whisky. His wife's mother was visiting them, and was going home to day. Mrs. McCune was helping her to pack, and had occasion to go into the room where her husband was sitting. For some reason or other he knocked her down, and, catching her by the throat choked her until life was extinct. A daughter, in trying to help her mother, was struck in the face and had one of her fingers bitten almost off by her infuriated father. A deputy arrested McCune and took him to jail at Greensburg. When placed under arrest he said, "There is one more to kill."

Riot at the Morrell Works.

Connellsville, July 17.—A riot occurred at the Morrell works of the Cambria Coke company late last night, in which an unknown Italian was seriously wounded. Imported men are working at Morrell and the strikers have been trying to induce them to quit. Last night a crowd of strikers overtook a number of the new men on their way to work and attempted to talk to them. A number of deputy sheriffs ordered the strikers away. One of the strikers fired a shot from his revolver, which was answered by a voley from the deputies. One of the strikers, an Italian, was shot through the legs. Another report says that three of the strikers were killed. but there is no evidence to that effect,

A Cyclist's Blow.

Erie, Pa., July 16.—D. D. Turner, a wealthy farmer of Green township, lies dying to night with a crushed skull, and Phinney Bonney, who inflicted the injury, is in jail. Bonney, while returning home on his bicycle Sunday evening, ran into Turner's vehicle, and then accused Turner of being a "road hog." A short time after the collision Turner came up where Bonney was having his wheel, which had been broken in the collision, repaired, and jumping out of his buggy made an attack on Bonney. The latter defended himself with an iron bar, which felled his assailant with a blow.

At Mahanoy City, Pa. July 14th, Timothy Keefe died, aged 104 years.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Strikers Seize a Train

San Francisco, July 16.—The Southern Pacific railway company, backed by the combined military forces of the federal and state governments, continues to maintain a fairly satisfactory passenger service in northern California. But not withstanding this formidable military array the railroad officials have been unable to retrieve the lost management of their freight business. The passenger service, too, is by no means restored, for trains are still side-tracked at night time as a precautionary measure against train wreckers.

In Oakland, this morning, the strikers formed into several riotous mobs of 200 or 300 men each. All incoming and outgoing passenger trains were so strongly guarded that they were not interfered with, but the fury of the mobs fell upon the section men the strikers were able to waylay going to and from work. Several times the troops were called out to disperse the rioters. Shortly after noon a freight was started from the yards on the Mole. At the Seventh street crossing the non union men in charge found themselves at the mercy of a mob of strikers. A striker had managed to climb aboard and cut the air-brake. The train was stalled and the rioters, who were soon swarming about, had drawn all the coupling pins. Then a troop of cavalry and a company of infantry came down upon the mob.

The cavalrymen used their sabers and clubbed with their pistols, and foot soldiers prodded freely with their bayonets. In the struggle two shots were fired by the soldiers, though no one was hit. The strikers were finally put to flight.

A number of the rioters sought refuge in the cottage of a striker. The soldiers thought no one was hit. The strikers were finally put to flight.

A number of the rioters sought refuge in the cottage of a striker. The soldiers followed, raided the house, and arrested several of the rioters, of whom a number were cut and wounded. The train was run into a side track and abandoned. After this soldiers going on trains as guards, were given positive orders to shoot any one who attempted to interfere with any train. Finally a freight was sent out guarded by about 600 of the military.

Driving Kelly's Army.

A Wheeling telegram says: Sheriff Francheim and a force of deputies started to take Kelly's army out of the county to-day. When they reached Triadelphia, on the road to Pittsburg, the army refused to go any farther. The men began to cut clubs, and things looked warlike. The sheriff telephoned to the city for police, and a squad was made up and sent out to his assistance. When the police arrived the army was forced to move. At last accounts the officers were driving the army along the national road, and it is the intention to escort it to the county line, near West Alexander.

A Cast-Iron Pledge Demanded.

San Francisco, July 17.—A cast iron pledge is required by the Southern Pacific from every striker who desires to reenter its services. Each repentant applicant is required to sign a promise that he will sever his connection with the A. R. U., that he will not join any labor organization during the period of his employment by the company, and that he will not become a member of any brotherhood or Union for five years.

Communication.

Carrolltown, Pa., July 10th, 1894.

ED. FREEMAN:—On May 1st in the course of some remarks on the labor question I said that the cause of the great social problems, the enormously unequal distribution of wealth and of so much poverty in a land of plenty, is land monopoly, and that this state of affairs could be cured by untaxing labor and labor products and processes and instead taxing nothing but land value exclusive of improvements, which would prevent monopoly of natural resources, give labor access to land and secure to the laborer the full value of his toil.

The next issue of the FREEMAN contained a letter signed J. M., trying to ridicule "that single tax idea" by an illustration that simply illustrated the fact that the writer of it did not understand the "idea" in question. He has since persisted in calling it a dangerous doctrine and gave a theory of a graduated land tax which he says would answer the purpose much better.

As a basis he lays down these propositions: "However much political economists may talk of high tariff, low tariff, or absolute free trade as a panacea for the present business depression, the overshadowing problem is the land question. The homestead of the toiler is at once the bulwark of political, social and economic freedom. As the world was created for all it is by right a common heritage."

Any one who calls the Henry George theory a dangerous doctrine either does not believe in the above principle or he does not know what he flippantly characterized as dangerous.

J. M. says: "Each individual is endowed by the fact of his existence with the right to the free use of so much of God's earth as is sufficient for him to provide by his labor, either mental or manual or both a sufficiency of the necessaries and comforts of civilized life for himself and those of right dependent on him."

Suppose there should not be land enough in a community to go around at this rate, would the last comers be disinherited? Or if there should be more than enough, to whom would the surplus belong?

Henry George says: "All men have equal rights to the use of the earth" Let there be a sufficiency, a scarcity or abundance, all have equal rights to what there is of it. Yet this is the "dangerous doctrine which is captivating the minds of many intelligent men."

Criticising the single tax platform: "All men are equally entitled to the use of the earth. Therefore no one should be permitted to hold land without paying to the community for the privilege thus accorded." I answer: If all men have equal rights to the use of the land, they have equal rights to every part of the land, hence if any one is granted exclusive possession of any part of it he thus gets a privilege for the value of which he should pay the community.

Now if each one who holds land does this and the fund so raised is used for the expenses of the government and other purposes for which taxes are now raised, justice will be done to all concerned, the equal rights of all will be maintained.

The right of property is based on the right of the individual to himself. If a man is a slave he cannot own property for, whatever he produces belongs to his master. But if a man is free, owns himself, whatever he produces on land to which he has free access, is his property right as against all the world, and no one has a right to deprive him of it. Our present politics economic system ignores this principle of private property, as well as the principle of the equal rights of all men to the use of the earth because it makes private property of land thus making it profitable for speculators to hold land out of use, until labor is compelled to yield up its fruits for the privilege of access to it, invades the domain of private property for the means to pay the common, community, expenses.

This is just where our labor troubles sprang from. The real enemy of labor is not legitimate capital which in its proper sphere is the helpmate of labor, but landlordism—private property in land—which enables this helpmate to transform itself into an absolute master and cruel oppressor. This is why every labor-saving device becomes, instead of a blessing, only a curse to further oppress labor.

It is very important that this great truth should be perceived in time by all well-meaning people, before the labor organizations in their blind fury bring on a terrible revolution which may turn the tide of true civilization backward a few centuries, only perhaps to repeat this cruelly unjust system where the few under the forms of law oppress the many in their bitter struggle for subsistence where under natural conditions all could live easily in peace and plenty.

Any one reading J. M.'s article may readily see the chaotic state of the ideas expressed. He says "each one should have a sufficiency of land free. * * * We would not put a tax on industry or improvements." Again: "All land is to pay an equitable rate on a fair valuation." Then he goes on to defend the protective tariff system. What is the tariff but a tax on trade, and what is trade but industry?

How anyone who is for reform in the direction of freedom and human rights can advocate a protective or any other kind of a tariff is a puzzle.

A tariff for revenue is bad enough. The idea of raising the revenues by taxing people indirectly on their expenses instead of on their incomes in some direct form seems not only ridiculous but positively cruelly unjust, especially on the poor whose whole income does not suffice to keep them in comfort. But a protective tariff which in addition to the above actually gives the favored ones the power of laying tribute on the people for their own private enrichment is an abomination of iniquity. We see a result of this monstrosity in the manner in which the trusts are keeping their greedy grip on the throat of legislation in our present congress.

The idea of a free people being deprived of free trade or free anything else that is mortally lawful, is so preposterous that it admits of no explanation except that it is sustained by the avarice of the few and the ignorance of the many.

J. M. says the tariff raises wages. Let us see. A farmer raises one hundred bushels of wheat, takes it to Europe and sells it for one hundred dollars. He spends fifty dollars for supplies for his family. When he arrives at his native shore he is met by an officer who collects fifty dollars off him as tariff. This is the way the tariff raises the farmer's wages.

What nonsense to talk of protecting labor by a tariff on products, while the gates are open to the unmigrant.

The protection that labor wants is to take away the barrier of land monopoly which shuts out labor except at the terms of those who own the earth with all its treasures. This is all that labor needs, and this the single tax will give.

His assertion that the single tax would put the burden on the farmer is too transparent to need answering.

The farmer is taxed now on his land, his house, his barn, his implements, the clothing and food for his family, his stock, the fertilizer he puts on his soil, his fence, not only for government uses but for the enrichment of trusts and other monopolistic corporations, and when he is taxed to death his poor widow will be taxed for the very nails in his coffin. The single tax would relieve him of all these except a tax on the bare value of the land exclusive of all improvements. The land value is not found chiefly among the farmers but in the cities where one acre is worth thousands of farms, and in the vast mineral deposits all in the hands of wealthy speculators.

No it is not necessary to dispossess those who hold more than their share of land, but simply to base our tax on the land value due to the presence of population. this will divert capital from its present channel where it is an oppressor, to its proper one as a helpmate of labor and our labor difficulties will disappear like the clouds from the sky on a summer morning.

As my friend J. M. in a friendly spirit challenged any single taxer to a debate on that question, he will be accommodated cheerfully if a suitable time and place can be agreed upon.

Thanking for your esteemed favor and courtesy, I am yours sincerely, J. F.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Cholera is spreading throughout China. In Canton it is estimated that 40,000 deaths have occurred.

—There are over 400 monuments on the Gettysburg battlefield, not including the scores of granite markers or the thousands of little white headstones in the cemetery.

—Mrs. Frederick Hollrook, of Somerset, who died last Monday at the age of 61 years, had preserved her wedding dress to be used as a shroud, and was accordingly buried in it.

—Representative Herd, of Missouri, has introduced a bill calculated to stimulate invention, by permitting improvements to be made on devices already patented, without infringing.

—The steam saw and plaining mill of Benjamin N. Swenck, in Sugar valley, Clinton county, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday afternoon. Some sawed lumber piled near the mill was also burned.

—A cartridge of giant power placed on the track at West Okland, Cal., on Monday night played havoc with the engine and car windows of a local train. The track was torn up and adjacent buildings badly shattered.

—Once a year, with great ceremony and unusual pomp, the emperor of China plows a furrow, in order to dignify agriculture in the eyes of his people. The practice of plowing has begun in preparation for this year's ceremonial. Of course, no one can plow publicly with any show, unless he has practiced previously in private.

—Plucky Sarah Millar, of South Coventry, Chester country, a girl not yet out of her teens, all alone disloged two impudent tramps from one of the cherry trees on her father's farm. When they refused to descend at her commands, she got a double-barreled shotgun and blazed away with both barrels. The two interlopers dropped to the grass and limped away, wounded, as fast as they were able.

B. & B.

JULY

IS THE TIME FOR

Emptying the Shelves

in this store, and we've made such prices for nice goods—medium to fine and finest kinds—as will do it effectually.

One of the features of the sale is a large assorted lot of FINE DRESS WOOLENS—40 inches wide—such as sold at $1.00 and $1.25—plain and fancy mixtures—novelties in weave and coloring—

50c. a Yard.

Any of you who want fine goods for little money sit down and write for samples and when you get the samples and want the goods—and they're kinds you *will* want when you see the goods and prices together—order promptly, and when you do so, make a second or even a third choice to avoid delay or disappointment—the first choice will always be sent unless sold out. Other lots, 25c. and 35c., and we can assure you they're such goods as will warrant your prompt attention.

One of the lots of Wash Goods that's to be moved is FINE DRESS GINGHAMS—25c. kind—10C. A YARD—one lot alone that will pay you to send for.

Send for sample of FINE SILK GINGHAMS.

35c. a Yard.

BOGGS & BUHL,

Allegheny, Pa.

MINOT'S

DENTIFRICE.

BEAUTIFIES THE TEETH,
PRESERVES THE GUMS,
SWEETENS THE BREATH,
BENEFITS THE THROAT.

* SAFE AND AGREEABLE. *

Everybody uses it.
Everybody praises it.

The Teeth.—Nothing ever discovered whitens the Teeth so quickly and safely as MINOT'S DENTIFRICE. It is free from acids, grit and all dangerous substances, and can be used with splendid results, even where the teeth seem perfect in appearance.

It whitens and polishes
The enamel beautifully.

The Gums.—Soft and spongy gums interfere with the health by preventing the proper use of the teeth, render the teeth unsightly and cause decay by shrinking from the enamel. MINOT'S DENTIFRICE is a certain cure for unhealthy gums.

It hardens and preserves
The gums perfectly.

The Breath.—MINOT'S DENTIFRICE sweetens the breath, produces the violet-like odor which is so suggestive of neatness and cleanliness, and leaves a sweet pure taste in the mouth. Its action on the throat is peculiarly beneficial.

It sweetens the breath
And strengthens the throat.

Safe and Agreeable.—Its components are perfectly pure and harmless, and are the best known tonics for the mouth and gums. Whitens the teeth without injury to the enamel, and is the best Dentifrice that can be used. It is absolutely pure in quality, prompt in effect, pleasing to use and surprisingly low priced.

It is absolutely safe
Under all circumstances.

Price 25 Cents per bottle. Sold by druggists generally, or sent to any address on receipt of 25 cents.

SOLE PROPRIETORS,
WINKELMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
$4. $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO
$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
$2.50 $2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE.
$2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
$3 $2.50 $2 $1.75
BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of advertised shoes in the world, and guarantee the value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can. Sold by

J. D. LUCAS & CO.

july13 3m.

1794. 1894.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE 'ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD

FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

F. X. FEES'

Shaving Parlor,

Main Street, Near Post Office

☞ The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has opened a shaving par or on Main street, near the post office where barbering in all its branches will be carried on in the future. Everything neat and clean.
Your patronage solicited.
F. X. FEES.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Rachael O. Skelly, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to me, all persons indebted to said estate will please make payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will make them known without delay.
JOHN D. LANTZY,
Executor of Rachael O. Skelly, deceased.
Spangler, Pa., June 27t , 1894.

NOTICE.
We, the undersigned, hereby all persons not to hunt, fish or trespass in any way on our premises, as we will prosecute to the full extent of the law.
H. S. NOEL,
JOHN EEHE,
ALEXIUS WILL,
J. A. GLANS,
A. J. M'MULLEN,
HUGH M'NEELIS.
Clearfield township, March 9, 1894.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.
The firm of Mullen & Smith has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, Robert Smith withdrawing from said firm, J. B. Mullen assuming payment of all debts due said firm. All persons indebted to said firm will please call and make immediate settlement either by cash or note.
J. B. MULLEN,
ROBERT SMITH.
Lilly, Pa., June 25, 1894.

CASH!

THE MIGHTY LEVER

THAT MOVES THE MARKET!

Has enabled us to purchase at our own price a full line of seasonable Dry Goods in Dress Goods, Sattines, Dress Ginghams, Lawns, Challies, and all the new things in

Wash Goods, Lace Trimmings,

Embroideries, Lace Curtains, Window Blinds, Wall Paper, Curtain Poles, Oil Cloth and Carpets. All the New Styles in Men's Shoes, Stiff Hats for men and boys,

OUTING SHIRTS,

and Underwear. Full stocks to choose from in all Departments and at Low Cash Prices. Full stock of Groceries, Flour and Feed at all times. We handle Plain Meat all through the summer at low prices. When in town call and see us, where you will be treated right and where your Dollar will go further than elsewhere.

THOS. BRADLEY'S CASH STORE,

CALLITZIN, PA.

FARMERS!

TAKE NOTICE

When you want GOOD FLOUR take your grain to the OLD SHENKLE MILL in Ebensburg. The

FULL ROLLER PROCESS

for the manufacture of Flour has been put in the Old Shenkle Grist Mill in Ebensburg and turns out nothing but

FIRST CLASS WORK.

Bring in your grain and give us a trial. Each man's grain in ground separately and you get the Flour of your own wheat. If farmers wish to exchange grain for Flour they can do so. The Mill is running every day with the BEST OF POWER.

S. D. LUDWIG,

PROPRIETOR.

CLOTHING CLOTHING

We are now ready to show you the Largest and Finest Stock of Men's, Youth's, Boys' and Children's Clothing in Cambria county, with the Lowest Prices for good Goods in the State. Our Stock of Spring and Summer Clothing is complete. We have all the new Spring shapes in Hats and a complete line of Gents' Furnishings of all kinds. It will pay you to come to see us this spring as we have prices to suit the times.

Call and examine our stock. We will sell you nice Goods and SAVE YOU MONEY.

Very Respectfully,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,

Carrolltown.

IT WILL PAY YOU

To go to **QUINN'S,** Clinton street, Johnstown, to buy Carpets, Linoleums, Mattings, Oil Cloths, Blankets, Feathers, &c. Prices Reduced on All Goods, and FREIGHT PAID on All Large Packages.

JAMES QUINN.

REDUCTION IN

OUTWARD : STEERAGE

TICKETS TO QUEENSTOWN, $14.

J. B. MULLEN, Agent.

Office in Mullen & Smith's Clothing Store, Lilly, Pa.

jun15.94

Mountain House

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.

THIS well-known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara, Davis & Luther, where the business will be carried on in the future. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most artistic manner. Clean Towels a specialty.
☞ Ladies waited on at their residence.
JAMES H. GANT,
Proprietor

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Anthony Shiber, deceased.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Anthony Shiber, deceased, late of Munster township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, having been granted to me, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
ALOYSIUS SHIBER.
Lilly, Pa., May 25, 1894.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.
Estate of William Gillan, deceased.
Letters testamentary on the estate of William Gillan, deceased, late of Jackson township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, having been granted to me, all persons indebted to estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
MARY GILLAN,
Jackson Twp., June 15, 1894.3 Administratrix.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - JULY 20, 1894.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

M. D. Kittell, Esq., spent Monday in Johnstown.

Forest fires are numerous in the north of the county.

Dr. W. E. Troxell, of Gallitzin, visited Ebensburg on Monday.

Mrs. Fee Lloyd is visiting her mother, Mrs. Schrock, in Wilmore.

There will be a ball at the Opera House on the night of August 1.

Father McHugh, of Wilmore, spent a few hours in town on Thursday.

Mr. John Anstead of Hastings, was a visitor to Ebensburg on Monday.

The new Presbyterian church at Cresson will be dedicated on Sunday next.

Mrs. P. F. Fogarty, is visiting her sister Robert Scanlan, of this place.

On Thursday the Ebensburg thermometer stood up to 96 degrees in the shade.

There are about one hundred and fifty guests at the Mountain House, Cresson.

Mrs. John Bowman, of Grapeville, Pa., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Dick.

Mr. John Lahey, of Lilly, accompanied by his wife, paid Ebensburg a visit on Sunday.

Misses Rose and Della Bearer, of Carrolltown, were in Ebensburg on Tuesday.

Frank C. Hoerle, of the Johnstown Tribune, was a visitor to Ebensburg on Monday.

Walter Shoemaker has commenced the study of medicine with Dr. F. C. Jones, of this place.

The long continued drouth is playing havoc with the potato crop in this part of the country.

Carl McKenrick, who has been absent some time in the West, returned home last Tuesday.

George Huntley is having a galvanized iron roof put on his hardware store on High street.

Mr. J. R. Benny, of the Mountain House, is having a new roof put on that well known hostlerie.

Rev. E. M. Bowman on Wednesday moved into the new Presbyterian parsonage on Centre street.

The base ball club in this place has purchased a horse which they intend putting in for races.

Miss Bell O'Neill, of Pittsburg, is visiting her sisters, Misses Mary Ellen and Maggie O'Neill, of this place.

James Williams, superintendent of the Johnstown Water Company, is visiting Ebensburg for recreation and health.

J. M. Libby, one of Elder township's oldest residents, died on Monday, aged 84 years. His wife aged 86 survives him.

Misses Alice and Ella Brinkman and Belle Kinkead, all of Pittsburg, are visiting the Misses O'Neill, in this place.

Mr. John J. Davis, of Cambria township, who has been dangerously ill for some time past is now slowly recovering.

R. B. Myers, Esq., of this place, is at Pittsburg this week, doing duty as a grand juror in the United States district court.

A team of horses was surrounded by forest fires on Medix run, Clearfield county, one day last week and burned to death.

Mrs. Myers, a Pittsburg lady who was visiting at Maple Park, died suddenly on Thursday afternoon from apoplexy.

M. D. Bearer, assignee of Dr. M. R. B. Creery, publishes an advertisement for the sale of real estate in another column.

Attorney-at-Law Robert S. Murphy, of Johnstown, sailed from New York on the steamer of this week for a trip across the ocean.

On Wednesday afternoon the little daughter of John Benner, of St. Clairsburg, had her foot cut off by a mowing machine.

A lightning storm singed the hair off the head of Alexander Kline, of Mt. Etna, Berks county, and burned his head and chest, severely.

Thomas Dunn, a resident of Johnstown and miner by occupation, was so badly burned by a fall of slate on Tuesday that he died the next day later.

Mrs. L. Fredericks has removed his shoe shop from the FREEMAN building to the new building on High street, east of the Mansion House.

Samuel Steward, Westmoreland county, a man named Hepner pulled a coffee pot off the stove and the scalding contents caused his injuries.

Many interest farmers that a table spoonful of powdered alum and chimney soot will instantly relieve cows bloated on green clover.

Two Trees, of near Saltsburg, Indiana county, was shot by a companion who was accidentally handling a Flobert rifle a few days ago and seriously wounded.

Many farmers of Huntsdale have voted against the erection of the check-weigh fund for the strikers in that vicinity, preferring to return the money to the treasury.

Amanda wife of Grant Gallagher, of Reade township on Monday last, aged about 28 years. She was interred in the Beaver church on Sunday last.

Professor Isaac Harvey, the geologist, of Clearfield, Pa., and family arrived in town on Monday last and will remain for some weeks at the Cambria House. Professor Harvey will work to do down Blacklick.

A Pittsburg syndicate has leased 10,000 acres of land in Centre county and have two thousand sheep on the tract. The investment proves to be a good one and they expect to increase the flock to ten thousand.

The Johnstown *Herald* is authority for the statement that the Gallitzin miners, employed at the district price, have been paying 25 cents a ton to support the miners in the district who are still working for 70 cents a ton.

It requires as much as it takes a rich man to keep a pretty girl to draw attention to draw a cart, a porous plaster to draw the pain from a toper to draw a crowd, and an item in some paper to draw subscribers.

Almost the same we failed to see brought to the Almshouse on the Plane No. 1 from Portage, where he had been employed, while walking on the track. He was badly bruised but no bones were broken and it is believed he will recover.

The latest way of drying an umbrella after it is standing in the corner, where it rusts the ferrules off. Instead of this a umbrella should be placed with its handle in a rack.

Thomas Dunn, a coal miner employed in the Foster mine at Johnstown, was killed under a fall of slate while at work on Monday and so badly injured that he died in an hour after he was hurt. He was 45 years of age and is survived by a wife and five children.

—The dwelling house of James Singer, near Kaylor's station, caught fire from a defective flue on Friday last and was burned to the ground together with nearly all the household goods, clothing, etc.

—Near midnight last Friday night four stables and a number of small outbuildings in Ludwick, Westmoreland county, were destroyed by a fire which is supposed to have been kindled by an incendiary.

—Dan Border, of Holsopple, Somerset county, claims to have the champion timothy stalk of the season. Mr. Border found a stalk that measured six feet two inches. He would like to hear from others in Cambria, Somerset and adjoining counties if they can equal this.

—A game of base ball played on the Ebensburg grounds on Saturday, between the regular nine and a picked nine resulted in a victory for the regulars by a score of 26 to 9. During the game, Ossie Wilkinson, of the defeated nine, had the misfortune to severely sprain his ankle.

—Over half the priests of the Pittsburg diocese went into their annual retreat at St. Francis' College, Loretto, on Monday, and next week they will be succeeded by the remaining section of the reverend fathers. Rev. Father Casey, a Jesuit, professor of philosophy at Fordham College, is conducting the retreat.

—The supreme court of Pennsylvania has declared unconstitutional the act of assembly approved June 8, 1894, that the right of a sub-contractor to file leans should in no way be affected by any agreement made by the original contractor or the owner, unless the same was agreed to in writing by the sub-contractor.

—Edward Gross, a newsboy, employed by the Union News Company, died of typhoid fever, at the home of his parents in Altoona on Tuesday morning, aged nineteen years. He was an expert bicyclist and his excessive riding while in poor health is said to have superinduced the disease which caused his death.

—A little six-months-old daughter of Mrs. John Eckles, of McKeesport, Pa., died in her mother's arms on Thursday of last week on board of Day Express just after the train had passed through the tunnel at Gallitzin. Mrs. Eckles and child were on their way to visit Mrs. Eckles' mother at Alexandria, Huntingdon county.

—Fire that swept through the centre of Millhall borough, near Lock Haven, on Friday afternoon destroyed twenty houses and as many stables. The Wilt hotel, Brady's hall and the Christian church are among the buildings burned. Seventeen families were homeless on Friday night. The total loss is estimated at $30,000.

—D. W. Adams, aged 34, a freight conductor on the Pittsburg division, who resides at Stewart station, was thrown from a car about 8 o'clock on Monday morning at Latrobe. In the fall he struck against a cabin car and received a painfully contused wound in the right leg. He was taken to Altoona and had his injury treated at the hospital.

—It is said that fifty car-loads of rails for the Blacklick railroad are now en route and will be here in a few days. The completion of the road has been delayed on account of the short supply of rails in the country, and the trackmen on the road have been kept at work lately ballasting that part of the road on which the rails have already been laid.

—The directors of the Pennsylvania & Northwestern Railroad Company met at Philadelphia on Thursday and decided that it would be inexpedient to pay the semi-annual dividend upon $2,250,000 of capital stock. The road runs from Bellwood to Horatio, a distance of 61 miles through the bituminous coal region, and the passing of the dividend is directly due to the miners' strike.

—A colored employe of the Pennsylvania Steel Works, at Harrisburg, named White, went to Punxsutawney last week to take a striker's place in the coal mines. He was warned that his house would be blown up if he went, but he paid no attention to the threats. At an early hour Sunday morning a dynamite cap with a fuse attached was placed outside a window of his house and the place was wrecked. No clue to the perpetrators of the outrage.

—It was reported here on Wednesday that a riot was in progress at Benscreek, owing to the fact that a car load of Italian miners had been imported to that vicinity to take the places of the miners who were out on a strike. Sheriff Shumaker was telegraphed to asking him to come down and preserve the peace. Later advices brought the news that the imported miners had concluded to join the strikers, refused to go to work and that hostilities had ceased.

—A destructive forest fire raged last Friday in the 3,000-acre timber tract of Clark, Kizer & Kipp, a few miles north of Punxsutawney. Large quantities of newly-pealed bark and much valuable timber were destroyed. Hundreds of men fought the fire desperately all day. The town of Anita was threatened and it required gallant fighting to save the coal tipples. One dwelling house, an oil house and many fences were burned, but the great loss is in the timber.

—The Bellefonte *Gazette* states that on Monday the little 5 year old son of Wm. Neff, of Centre Hall, was playing in the yard when a blacksnake made its appearance and they both became friends. The child called for its mother to come and see the snake. When the mother came she found the child playing with the viper which seemed to have a strong attachment for the child. The child could not be gotten away until the snake was killed by the father.

—On Sunday night William Gardner broke into the safe of his uncle, John H. Law, at Hollidaysburg, and stole several hundred dollars. He then fled with his sweetheart, Bertie Walter, but was overtaken on the outskirts of the town by her big brother, who detained the girl and administered a trouncing to her lover. Gardner was last seen aboard a train with Chicago as his destination. The chiefs of police of the Western cities have been notified to arrest him.

—The report of the Huntingdon Reformatory for the past six months, filed with the secretary of state, shows that there are 534 inmates in the institution. Seventy-three have been paroled, 18 discharged finally from parole and 32 discharged after serving the minimum sentence. Three have been sent to the penitentiary, three died at the institution and one was sent to the asylum. One astonishing fact was the return to the reformatory, voluntarily, of three who were out on parole.

—Mrs. Margaret Canan, relict of the late John Canan, of Altoona, died at her home in that city on Friday of last week in the 81st year of her age. The deceased was born in Wales and when a child came to this country with her mother, who settled in Ebensburg. In 1834 she was married to John Canan, then publisher of a paper in this place, and the couple resided here for several years, afterwards moving to Johnstown and from there to Altoona. Her husband died in September, 1893.

—On Tuesday Secretary Edge, of the state department of agriculutre, sent out the list of county and local agricultural societies, with the names of secretaries and dates for holding the fall exhibitions of 1894. Nearly every county in the state will hold a fair and some of them two or three. The state fair under the auspices of the State Agricultural Society, will be held at Meadville, September 3 to 8, and the big granger's inter-state exposition at William's grove is down for August 27 to September 1.

—At a meeting of the miners employed by R. B. Wigton & Sons, at Philipsburg, July 13th, they agreed to go to work at the compromise price. Of the 18,000 miners in the bituminous coal mines in this state east of the Pittsburg district, 14,000 are working at the compromise price, and 2,000 out of the remaining 4,000 who have not yet received the advance rate are in the Beech Creek and Clearfield region.

—About midnight on Monday a dynamite bomb was exploded at No. 4 mines of the Southwest Coke Company, near Mt. Pleasant, supposed to have been thrown by strikers. It was aimed at the open window of the engine room, but fell a few feet short and tore a great hole in the ground. The force of the explosion was such that it shook the whitewash in showers from the interior of the building, where, beside fireman, sat a deputy sheriff eating his lunch. The report was heard a distance of three miles.

—A dispatch from Greensburg, dated Friday says: Over 2,000 miners in this locality will go to work to-morrow. At Madison 300 men will resume at the wages paid by the operators before the strike. At Arona 200 men will resume at the same terms. At Export 400 men will resume at a little advance. The Gem, Loyal, Hanna and other mines will also start up full. The mines at Whitney and Soxman are running full, under guard. The old men are still liying there and are willing to work, but the operators will not yield.

—On Monday evening, as the Johnstown Accommodation was making its return from Pittsburg to Conemaugh, a cow jumped in front of the engine at Jeannette, and kept the track in front of the train until it reached Grapeville, a distance of five miles. The cow was on a dead gallop the whole distance, and the engineer had to slacken his speed in order to prevent running her down. Several west-bound freight trains were passed between the stations, but they didn't seem to bother her a particle. She was chased from the track at Grapeville.

—Justice Henry W. Williams, of the Pennsylvania supreme court, has been looking up the law made and provided in reference to dogs and now we have a decision from the highest judicial tribunal of the commonwealth on a dog case. The gist of the supreme court's deliverance is to establish the fact that under common law there is no such thing as legal property in a dog, but that the owner of the premises upon which with said owner's knowledge and consent a dog is habitually and continuously kept, is responsible for that dog's misdoings.

—This (Thursday) morning Herman Crouse and Jacob berkey undertook to blow a stump out of the lot of County Treasurer Barker for the purpose of cleaning it up to be used for a tennis court. A stick of dynamite was inserted under a stump and a lighted fuse attached. Among the spectators was Bert Davis, who, when the explosion occurred, was struck on the right arm by a piece of the stump and had that member broken between the wrist and the elbow. The fracture is a bad one and Mr. Davis will be compelled to carry it in a sling for several months.

—Mrs. Susan Inlow, relict of James Inlow, died at her home in Altoona on Wednesday morning, aged 72 years. The deceased, whose maiden name was Susan Christ, was born near Loretto. In 1841 she was married to William Dougherty and after his death married James Inlow, who died about 20 years ago. She is survived by two sons to her first marriage—Joseph, of Altoona, and James, of Ohio—and by two children of her second marriage—Mrs. Frank Durbin, of St. Augustine, and Edward Inlow, of Altoona. Her remains were interred at St. Augustine on Thursday.

—Joseph Sharp, a farmer by occupation and residing near Summerhill, met with an accident on Tuesday morning about 10 o'clock which will cause him to remain from work for some time. Mr. Sharp, who is 54 years of age, was visiting his sister, Mrs. Nipps, at Summerhill station. He was ready to cross the Pennsylvania railroad tracks at that point and was waiting for an east-bound freight train to pass. As soon as it did so he stepped out only to be struck by extra 1340 west-bound. He was hurled to one side and when picked up it was found his right arm was broken and his face was cut in many places. He was taken to his sister's residence where his injuries were attended to by a physician.

—We acknowledge the receipt of a beautiful illustrated pamphlet from the Pennsylvania State Crllege, State College, Pa., which shows exactly the work that institution is doing along practical lines under the support of the United States and the commonwealth of Pennsylvania. The different illustrations show the buildings devoted to scientific instruction and the students employed at their daily tasks with dynamoes, testing machinery, forges, wood turning, laboratory work and industrial drawing, while the accompanying description sets forth in detail the various opportunities offered by the college in industrial training for civil, electrical, mechanical and mining engineering. It is a valuable publication both to those about to enter upon a college course and to those interested in seeing what the state is doing for her young men and woman in higher eduation.

—The supreme court in session at Philadelphia last week handed down a decision in the case of Christy et al. vs. Christy, from the Common Pleas of Blair county. As the case has been in litigation for several years and several Cambria county people interested in it, the opininion of the court will be of interest. The decree of the court below is reversed and the record remitted that an account may be taken as prayed for, and stated on the basis indicated in this opinion. So much of the fund as arises from the lease or sale of the surface is to be divided into six equal parts, from which Agnes and Gallitzin are excluded. So much of it as arises from royalty upon or purchase money of coal is to be divided into eight equal parts, one of which is to be awarded to each of the testator's children or the legal representatives of such child or children as may now be deceased.

How Postage Stamps are Made.

Every part of postage stamp making is done by hand. The designs are engraved on steel—200 stamps on a single plate. These plates are inked by two men, and then are printed by a girl and a man on a large hand press. They are dried as fast as printed, and then gummed with a starch paste made of potatoes. This paste is dried by placing the sheet in a steam fanning machine, and then the stamps are subjected to a pressure of 2,000 tons in a hydraulic press. Next the sheets are cut so that each one contains 100 stamps, after which the paper between the stamps is perforated, and after being pressed, the sheets are taken away. If a single stamp is injured the whole sheet is burned.

The Army Worm.

The Bellefonte *Democrat* notes the appearance of a strange worm on the farms in Spring township, where they have destroyed fields of grass and other crops. The worms first made their appearance in fields where the water stood longest, are of a dark color and resemble the cut worm, except that they are smaller. They are traveling west and eat up everything as they go. They are so thick on the ground that one can scarcely walk along the road without tramping on them at every step. Some of the older residents say they are what years ago was known as the "army worm," and those who are a little superstitious think they are an omen of war.

Real Estate Transfers.

L. M. Gates to John C. Gates, White township, consideration, $2,700.

A. C. Conrad to David J. Cramer, Patton, $300.

Benjamin Benshoff to Jacob H. Cobaugh, Rosedale, $333.

Eugene D. Welwood to Jennie S. Steven-Johnstown, $1.

James McNeelis to Marco Giordino, Hastings, $800.

Mary G. Lynch to James T. Lynch, Summerhill, $132.

Elizabeth Jones to Grant Rowe, Ebensburg, $145.

John Murphy to E. C. Parrish, Ebensburg, $2,800.

James Campbell to Francis Peters, Barr township, $375.

Mary D. Cover to Elizabeth Graham, Roxbury, $935.

Jacob H. Cobaugh to Hannah H. Berkebile, Rosedale, $1.

Treasurer of Cambria county to John C. Gates, Reade township, $13.

John C. Gates to W. W. McCoy, Reade township, $40.

Ches. Creek Land & Improvement Company to George Fitzpatrick, Patton, $280.

School district of Coopersdale to J. A. Hellstrom, Coopersdale, $1,050.

To the Atlantic Coast and Return at $10 the Round Trip.

On July 26th next the Pennsylvania Railroad will run another of its popular seashore excursions. These trips are planned for the express purpose of furnishing an economical opportunity for people living in Pennsylvania to visit some of the principal summer resorts of the Atlantic coast. The tickets permit of a stay of nearly two weeks, and a choice of destination is allowed—Atlantic City, the most popular resort in America, Cape May, appropriately called the Queen City of the Coast, Sea Isle City, the Gem of the Coast, and Ocean City, last but by no means the least attractive of the places.

Special train will leave Pittsburg on above mentioned date at 8:50 A. M., arriving at Altoona 12:25 P. M., where stop for dinner will be made, and reaching Philadelphia 7:20 P. M. Passengers can spend the night in Philadelphia, and take any regular train of the following day for the shore.

	Rate.	Train leaves.
Johnstown	$9.25	11:05 A. M.
Cresson	8.50	11:52 "
Altoona	8.00	12:55 P. M.
Philadelphia	Ar.	7:20 P. M.

Condems the Liquor Traffic.

New York, July 18.—The *Tribune* tomorrow will say: Monsignor Satolli, the apostolic delegate, has just given a decision condemning the liquor traffic especially as it is carried on in the United States, and approving the expulsion of liquor dealers from the Catholic societies. This decision was called forth by an appeal from the ruling of Bishop John A. Watterson, of Columbus, O., and was made by one of the societies within his jurisdiction.

The Rev. Alexander P. Doyle of the Paulist fathers, the general secretary of the Catholic Abstinence Union of America, said that the declaration of the apostolic delegate in the case of Bishop Watterson is the most important ever announced by the church in this country and he thought its effect would be far reaching. Never before in the history of the Catholic church in the United States, he said, had such an unqualified principle on the temperance question been laid down.

An Interesting Decision.

Last week the supreme court of Pennsylvania handed down a decision that has attracted wide attention. The controversy arose over the estate of Jennie E. Scott, of Altoona, the amount involved amounting to about $20,000. Miss Scott left her estate to be divided among her nephews and nieces, passing over her brothers and sisters. She had two brothers and two sisters, but her nephews and nieces numbered fourteen. The question was as to whether the estate should be divided into fourteen equal parts and a share given to each nephew and each niece, or whether one of the legatees, named as the only heir of one of decedent's brothers should take a fourth share of the entire estate.

The auditor and the Orphans' court of Blair county had decreed to this one heir the one-fourth of the entire estate, and the supreme court by its decision reversed this decision and gives each nephew and each niece one-fourteenth of the entire estate. Thus the court decided in favor of a distribution under the will *per capita* instead of *per stirpes*.

A Settlement Wiped Out.

The old Spaulding settlement on Twolick creek, below Mitchell's Mills, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday evening last. The flames spread to a couple of vacant houses on the Empfield land and they were also consumed. The old factory and the sawmill also fell victims to the devouring element and quickly went up in smoke, as did some 40 rods of fence on the Empfield land. None of the buildings were occupied.

The time was when that settlement was one of the most active in this section of the county. It contained a woolen factory, saw mill and it was there that the once celebrated "Spalding" plow was manufactured. The location, which is about all that is left, is a beautiful one, and some time, when a railroad is built down the creek, it will probably be again a busy hive of industry.—*Indiana Messenger.*

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Thursday, July 19, 1894:

William Stuver, Sr., and Annie Rodgers, Johnstown.

Joseph Fanelli and Karamel Domenik, Lilly.

Lowman E. Griffith, Stonycreek township, and Mary Kring, Johnstown.

Griffith G. Snyder and Ida C. Litzinger, Dysart.

Joseph Bellay and Elizabeth Kline, Patton.

Thomas M. Dangerfield and Mary J. Keyser, Johnstown.

Robert A. Parsons and Julia E. Miller, Johnstown.

Henry Erb and Albertina Kimel, Johnstown.

Making Better Time.

A Harrisburg special of July 16th says: Business is looking upon the Pennsylvania railroad in this vicinity and employes are making better time. From an official source it was learned to-day that freight traffic has about resumed its normal condition, comparing favorably with the business done at this time last year. Brakemen are doing better than they have done for some time, about all of them working as steadily as ordinarily. Shop hands will do much better this month than last. The immediate outlook for continued traffic improvement on the "Pennsy" is good. While the boom in traffic just now might be considered spasmodic, because of the recent troubles in the mining district and at Chicago, there are those among the officials who think the present revival lasting.

Last Wednesday morning while Janitor Westover was on his way to the bank to deposit two checks for County Commissioner Funk—one for $46 and the other for $42—he lost them. One was drawn by Ferguson & Co., of Ebensburg, and one on a Connellsville firm. All banks in the county were notified not to cash them if presented.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

Painful Accident.

An accident which befell Mr. John Somerville, a prosperous farmer who resides near Hastings, and father of Reul Somerville, attorney-at-law of Patton, and Dr. Somerville, of Chest Springs, on Friday of last week, is one which might have resulted much more seriously and he is to be congratulated with having made so fortunate escape without loss of life or limb. As learned by the *Courier* Mr. Somerville was raking hay in his field, using a patent hay rake, when suddenly, without a moment's warning, the seat gave way and he was thrown to the ground directly in front of the machine. As Mr. Somerville fell he lost his grip on the lines and the horse became frightened and ran away, carrying the machine, in whose teeth he had become imbedded, pell mell through the field. Seeing the runaway, a neighbor who was passing became alarmed, and immediately ran to his assistance, where he was a moment later rescued from his perilous position and almost certain death.—*Patton Courier.*

The World's Fair Rebuilt for the Pages of History.

The "Book of the Builders," one of the most artistic and magnificent publications ever issued is now being offered by the Pittsburg *Dispatch* to its readers. It is beyond question the greatest offer ever made by a newspaper. See the *Dispatch* for full information.

Miscellaneous Notices.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of stockholders for election of directors of Cresson and Clearfield Coal and Coke Company will be held at the office of the Company at Frugality, Pa., on WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 1894, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

B. O. HAGAN,
June 1, 1894. Secretary.

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber, Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in July, $1,000.00.

THOS. DAVIS, President.
LESTER LASIMER, Secretary.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE!

THE undersigned Assignee for the benefit of the creditors of M. R. B. Creery, of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, under deed of voluntary assignment, in trust for the benefit of creditors, in pursuance of an order of sale made by the Court of Common Pleas of said county, will expose at public sale or vendue on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1894,

at 2 o'clock P. M., on the premises in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Pa. all the right, title and interest of said M. R. B. Creery, of, in and to the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Julian street on the east, and extending back to an alley, adjoining lot of M. E. McKenrick on the north and an alley on the south, having thereon erected a TWO-STORY

FRAME DWELLING HOUSE,

STABLE AND OTHER OUTBUILDINGS.

The same being well located for business or residence and in a desirable locality, making it a valuable property either for a home or for investment.

TERMS OF SALE:

The property will be sold on the following terms, to wit: 10 per cent. of the purchase money to be paid when the property is struck down; 15 per cent. when the sale is confirmed by the court; 25 per cent. in three months; 25 per cent. in six months, and 25 per cent. in nine months, when deed and possession will be given.

Persons desiring any information concerning the property, or to examine the same, should call on or address the Assignee or his Attorney.

M. D. BEARER,
Assignee of M. R. B. Creery.
J. F. McKENRICK,
Attorney for Assignee.
Ebensburg, Pa., July 20, 1894.

JOHN PFISTER,

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Hardware, Queensware,

MADE-UP CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

VEGETABLES IN SEASON,

HARNESS, ETC.,

OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,

CRESSON, PA.

may2 20ly

$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 880,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

It is Dangerous to leave home at this season of the year without a ready supply of pure whiskey at hand.

MAX KLEIN'S
Silver Age *at $1.50 per quart,*
Duquesne *at $1.25 per quart,*
Bear Creek *at $1.00 per quart,*

are highly recommended by physicians throughout the country. A few drops in a glass of water will destroy all germs.

If your dealer does not handle them, send for catalogue and price list, mailed on application to MAX KLEIN,
No. 82 Federal Street, ALLEGHENY, PA.

feb23.94ly

To Investors.

WHY go away from home to seek investments when you can buy Pennsylvania First Mortgage Securities on the Cash or Monthly Payment plan and which will net you twenty per cent. on your money? For particulars call on or address H. A. ENGLEHART,
aug5 92 Ebensburg, Pa.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency,

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm; large profits, quick sales; SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Gen. Agt., 840 Broadway, N. Y.

ALMOST BEYOND BELIEF!

A Hard-Times Benefit Irresistible in Force!

The Result of Shrewd Buying and Far-Seeing Management.

Our Spring Goods are now in. We can show you the Latest Styles in Dry Goods, Clothing, etc., at Astonishingly Low Prices.

BELOW WE QUOTE PRICES ON A FEW of our Many Big Bargains:

Dark wash calicoes.....5c. per yard
Blue prints....6c. per yard, former price 8c
Crash.....5c. per yard
Dress ginghams, all patterns.....8c.

Lancaster : Ginghams at 6 Cents.

Muslin, full yard wide, for.....5c. per yard
Outing cloth, all patterns, at....8c. and 10c.
Carpet chain, 5-ply, all colors.....20c.
Ladies' vests, very fancy, at.....10c
All the LATEST NOVELTIES IN TRIMMINGS at close figures.
Special sale in LACE AND EMBROIDERIES from 2c. per yard up.

Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

Our stock of clothing was never as complete as now. Any kind of cut or pattern you want.
Men's suits in sack only for.....$3.50
Better suits in any cut from.....$5.00 up
Youth's 3-piece suits from.....$2.00 up
Children's 2-piece suits from.....75c. up
Children's knee pants for.....15c

IN - GENTS' - FURNISHINGS

We Excell Many Larger Establishments.

Fancy laundried shirts with collar attached for.....66c
Latest style fancy laundried shirts with two collars for.....96c
Window blinds (in two colors only) with patent spring for only.....19c
Curtain poles complete for.....20c

Wall Paper--A Specialty--Wall Paper

Furniture, Trunks and Valises must go to make room.

Kitchen chairs, light or dark, for $2.75 per set.
Solid hardwood bedroom suit, eight pieces, for only.....$21.00
Cupboards, sinks, sideboards and lounges at very low prices.
These goods are all new and first grade work on them.

Special Drive in Shoes.

Here is my guarantee:

IF SHOES DON'T WEAR SATISFACTORILY, I WILL GIVE A NEW PAIR FREE.

P. S.—Shoes that I sell wear out.
Ladies' dongola tip, spring heel butt, opera or congress.....$1.25—are worth $2.00
Ladies' dongola, opera, button, $1.00—are worth $1.75.

WE CAN START YOU —IN— HOUSEKEEPING —AT— ANY FIGURE FROM $20 to $2,000.

Russet, button or lace—a few left....$1.50—are worth $2.50.
Ladies' dongola tip Blucher....$2.50—are worth $3.00.
Ladies' Oxford tie in Russet, patent leather and dongola, all shapes and styles.....75c. and up

Ladies' Slippers, 50c.

AND UPWARDS.

Children's spring heel, button, sizes 5 to 8.....50c
Infants' shoes from.....25c up
A very stylish shoe for men, congress or lace.....$1.25—are worth $2.00
A solid leather working shoe for wear, no shoddy.....98c. a pair
If you want a nice dress shoe Satin calf, congress or lace....$1.75—they are worth $3.00.
Men's stylish tip Blucher calf....$2.50—are worth $4.00.

Men's Fine Concordan

Lace, Hand-sewed, for $3.00—they are worth $5.00.

Men's Extra Fine Kangaroo

Lace or Congress, $2.50.

WE MAKE

A LEADER

on a hand-sewed Kangaroo, lace or congress, for

$3.25.

You cannot duplicate this shoe in any other store for less than

$6.00.

Give us a call for Shoes and you will be convinced that we carry the Best Line in town for Wear, Style and Low Prices.

Yours,

H. ORTH,

THE LEADER.

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.

Johnston, Buck & Co.,

BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

Carrolltown Bank,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

A. E. PATTON, President. WM. H. SANDFORD, Cashier.

THE First National Bank OF PATTON.

PATTON, Cambria Co., Pa.

Capital, paid up, - - $50,000.

Accounts of Corporations, Firms and Individuals received upon the most favorable terms consistent with safe and conservative Banking.

Steamship Tickets for sale by all the leading Lines and Foreign Drafts payable in any of the principal cities of the Old World.

All correspondence will have our personal and prompt attention.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

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S. L. REED. MATTHOT READE.

REED & READE, Attorneys at Law,

EBENSBURG, - - - PENNA.
Office on Centre street. [4 28 93

KITTELL & LITTLE, Attorneys at Law,

EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Opera House. 2.9.94

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A
Special attention to given claims for Pension Bounty, etc oct7 '93

J. F. McKENRICK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, - PA
Office on Centre street.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Colonade Row on Centre street.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office in Opera House, Center street.

DR. BUCK,

SURGEON and SPECIALIST.

Treatment of all Chronic Afflictions, Diseases of Women and troubles requiring Surgical Aid. Office hours up to 9 A. M., 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 P. M.
1222 12TH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.
jan15.94

Notice to Taxpayers.

NOTICE is hereby given that the County Treasurer of Cambria county, will attend for the purpose of receiving County, state and due taxes assessed for the year 1894, at the place of holding elections (or the usual place of receiving taxes by former county treasurers) in the respective districts on the dates mentioned below.

A discount of 5 per cent will be allowed on all taxes paid on or before September 1st, and after October 1st 5 per cent will be added.

Northern District.

Jackson township	July 10
Blacklick township	" 11
Barr township	" 11
South Fork borough	" 12
Cresson township	" 12
Wilmore borough	" 13
Summerhill township	" 16
Lilly borough	" 17
Washington township	" 17
Portage borough	" 18
Portage township	" 18
Croyle township	" 19
Summerhill borough	" 19
Carrolltown borough	" 20
Carroll township	" 20
Spangler borough	" 23
Ba nesboro borough	" 24
Hastings borough	" 25
Susquehanna township	" 25
Gallitzin township	" 26
Elder township	" 26
Munster township	" 27
Ashville borough	" 27
Patton borough	" 28
Dean township	" 28
Ebensburg borough	" 30
Clearfield township	" 31
Cambria township	" 31
Chest Springs borough	" 31
Loretto borough	" 31
Allegheny township	Aug. 1
Gallitzin borough	" 2
Tunnelhill borough	" 3
Reade township, South	" 7
Reade township, East	" 8
White township	" 9
Chest township	" 10

The County Treasurer will be in the Treasurer's Office, Ebensburg, every Monday and Saturday from July 9th to August 25th, and every day after August 25th.

F. H. BARKER,
County Treasurer
Treasurer's Office, Ebensburg, Pa. July 13, 1894

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect May 27, 1894.

Connections at Cresson.

EAST.

Seashore Express, week days	6 30 a m
Altoona Accommodation, week days	9 25 a m
Day Express, daily	11 04 a m
Altoona Express, daily	1 00 p m
Mail Express, daily	5 17 p m
Philadelphia Express, daily	8 12 p m

WEST.

Johnstown Accommodation, week days	8 14 a m
Pacific Express, daily	8 57 a m
Way Passenger, week days	2 36 p m
Mail Train, week days	4 26 p m
Fast Line, daily	6 28 p m
Johnstown Accommodation, week days	8 34 p m

Ebensburg Branch.

Trains leaves as follows: 7.20, 10.20 a. m., and 3.30 p. m and arrive at Cresson at 7.57, 10.55 a. m., and 4.06 p. m. Leave Cresson at 9.30, 11.30 a. m and 5.30 p. m., and arrive at Ebensburg at 10.05 a. m. and 12.18 and 6.05 p. m.

Cresson and Clearfield.

Leave Irvona at 6.45 a. m. and 2.40 p. m. arriving at Cresson at 8.05 a. m. and 4 p. m. Leave Cresson 9.35 a. m. and 5.25 p. m., arriving at Irvona at 10.55 a. m. and 6.46 p. m.

For rates maps, etc., call on agent or address THOS. E. WATT, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, General Manager.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Edward Dufton and William Dufton, trading as E. Dufton & Son, in the hardware business in Ebensburg, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. Any person having claims against said firm will present them to William Dufton for payment, while those indebted to the firm will make payment to him without delay. EDWARD DUFTON,
WILLIAM DUFTON.

Ebensburg, Pa., June 25, 1894.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Letters of Administration on the estate of Peter McClarren, deceased, late of the township of Croyle, in Cambria county, Pa., having

WASHINGTON WIDOWS.

The Haven Par Excellence for Divorced People.

Census Figures Which Show That the National Capital Carries Off the Laurel as a Resort for Matrimonial Unfortunates.

The funny writers will have to revise their jokes if the figures of the census office are correct. There is a good deal of danger that the District of Columbia will soon be pointed at throughout the country and cartooned in the comic papers as the haven par excellence for divorced people. For it is a fact, says the Washington News, that the figures of the latest census bulletin given to the public show that Washington city has more people in it per capita who have been through the divorce court than has Chicago, that hustling metropolis of the west, which has a world-wide reputation for the cheapness and dispatch with which the lawyers can render asunder the bonds of matrimony that were supposed to be eternal when they were riveted at the altar.

The figures that are reputed not to lie are these: Chicago, with a population of 1,099,850, has 1,640 men and women in its limits who have been unmarried—that is, one divorced person to every 670 of the population. The District of Columbia, with a population of 230,392, has 460—146 men and 314 women—divorced people, or one in every 501 of the inhabitants. So the District carries off the laurels. Still, throughout the United States, there is one divorced person for every 520 of population. But while this is a startling statement, there are a number of other communities that surpass the District in this respect. The little puritanical state of Vermont, for instance, with a population of 376,530 has 1,260 people who had to seek legal separation in order to ke peace in the family. Virginia evide...tly has a climate better adapted to domestic peace than has the District, for while it has seven times the number of inhabitants, it contains slightly less than four times as many divorced couples as does the capital. Maryland shows up still more staid, for its population is four and a half as large as that of the District, though it has less than twice the number of divorced people as has the latter.

There is another peculiar thing about the district—its percentage of married people is less than that which prevails throughout the country. Taking the United States at large and nearly 36 per cent. of the inhabitants are married. In the district less than 33 per cent. have ventured upon wedlock. But more alarming than any of these figures is the presence of widows in the District. There are actually 13,929 widows here—dashing or otherwise—or one for every 16½ of the population. This figure appears to be very large when it is considered that throughout the United States the number of both men and women who have lost their partners in life do not number more than one to every twenty-one of the inhabitants. Yet in the District the widows alone move around in society at the ratio of one to sixteen and one-half.

An interesting study is brought up in the effort to discover why it is that the District has more than its share of divorced people, widows and unmarried inhabitants. It is answered very easily by the simple fact that one-half of the employes of the government are women. There are great numbers of widows of soldiers who were killed in the war who have sought this city and been successful in securing lucrative government appointments. Then there are thousands of young ladies who get places in the departments and conclude that it is better to hold them than to give their hearts to some fellow whose salary in their estimation is not more than enough to support themselves. The divorced people get there in pretty much the same way. Women shorn of the protection and support of their erstwhile husbands have tried their fortunes in the capital and in many instances been able to secure desks in the goverment workshops.

OUR GREATEST DEADHEAD.

The Postmaster General Has Unlimited Passes on All Railroad Trains.

"The postmaster general of the United States has at his command a greater number of railway mileages free of cost than perhaps any man in the world," said a railway passenger conductor to a St. Louis Republic man recently. "My ignorance of this came near costing me my job a few years ago.

"Over in Illinois one midnight the through train of which I had charge was flagged at a little way station and a red-faced man climbed aboard the front passenger coach. The stopping of my train at that hour of the night made me mad to begin with, and I was in no good humor when I approached my new passenger to collect his fare. Then, when he shoved at me a much-handled piece of pasteboard, signed by the postmaster general and commanding in imperious language that the holder be carried free of charge on all trains carrying United States mails, I lost my temper completely. I was so mad that I would listen to no explanation from him, because I considered him either a train robber or an imposter, and I made him pay his fare in the coin of the realm, for which I gave him a receipt.

"I soon heard from my mistake after I reached St. Louis. The post office authorities and the railway people came down on me like a thousand of brick. I learned from them that my midnight passenger was a post office inspector, and that every man in this service is provided with a card from the postmaster general commanding the conductors of all railroad trains which carry mail to pass the bearer free. The name of no railroad company or official appears on the card, but the holder of it can travel on any road in the United States as far as he wants to go without paying a cent."

Chemical Perfumery.

Chemistry seems to furnish substitutes for the expensive perfumes now made from flowers. It has long been known that the exact odor of the banana is produced in the laboratory. There seems a possibility, however, that even when some fragrant plants cease to be cultivated for the perfumes many may become of importance in surgery. It has been discovered that some such plants are free from the attacks of insects and from fungous growths, and this may be due to the fact that their essential oils have antiseptic properties. The eucalyptus yields an antiseptic, and so do other familiar plants.

National Wealth of Europe.

Holland still enjoys the distinction of being the richest country in Europe. The national wealth of England per capita is $4,026, France, $5,300, and Holland, $12,500. The average incomes per head are given as follows: England, $200; France, $265, and Holland, $625. With one-tenth the population of England, Holland has one-fourth as much aggregate wealth, and with one-eleventh of the population of France, Holland has nearly one-third as much wealth. On an area of one-quarter of Iowa Holland sustains 3,750,000 of people and wealth in the aggregate of $47,500,000,000.

A FOOL never wants to learn, but the WISE MAN reads that OLD HONESTY CHEWING TOBACCO is the best that is made, and at ONCE tries it, and saves money and secures more satisfaction than ever before. AVOID imitations. Insist on having the genuine. If your dealer hasn't it ask him to get it for you. JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

LADIES! Are you reckless enough to venture? If so send two cents in stamps to the Rand Publishing Co. 528 and 530 Washington Street, New York, for one of their beautiful illustrated "Ladies' Books." It is a novel, unique, and interesting work to every person of refinement. On receipt of ten cents in stamps they will send postpaid a full set of their famous household game Verba. For ten cents they will also send a book containing complete words of "The Mikado," and music of its most popular songs, together with ten exquisite chromo cards.

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THE PARASOL ANT.

How the Industrious Insect Acquired Its Queer Name.

The fact that the "parasol ant" of the West Indies has grown to be such a pest that the government of Trinidad has had to adopt appropriate legislation against its ravages draws attention to the remarkable habits of the little creature. It has been definitely determined that they do not cut the circular bite out of the leaves that they bear away so like a parasol over their heads, for the purpose of eating them, or for nest lining, as has been suggested. These bits of leaves are simply wanted as the soil on which to cultivate a certain sort of fungus that they feed upon; and the ants are as expert in its culture as any market gardener of Paris in the growing of his beloved mushrooms. A nest of these tiny agriculturists has thus been described by the director of public works of Trinidad, who has had them on his study table: "Each forager dropped his portion of leaf in the nest, and it was taken up by a small worker and carried to a clear space to be cleaned. It was then taken in hand by the large workers, which, after licking it with their tongues, reduced it to a small, black ball of pulp. These balls were built on the edge of the already formed fungus bed, and slightly smoothed down. The new surface was then planted with portions of the fungus brought from other parts of the nest. Each piece is put in separately, and the ants know exactly how far apart the plants should be. It sometimes looks as if the bits of fungus had been put in too scantily in places, yet in about forty hours (if the humidity has been properly regulated) it is all evenly covered with a mantle as of very fine snow." When it is remembered that most persons who have tried the cultivation of edible fungi have failed, because of the difficulties arising from the handling of the spores and the maintenance of the needed humidity, it almost seems that we must concede to these tiny creatures a greater degree of agricultural skill than is possessed by the average farmer.

SIGNED A BOGUS WILL.

Daring Trick Intended to Pervert the Meaning of a Man's Deposition.

"One of the most daring tricks I ever came across," said a New York attorney the other day, according to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, "was in the case of a man who deliberately impersonated a lawyer's clerk and persuaded a very sick man to sign a will without reading it and which disposed of his property in direct opposition to his wishes. It was a case of a family dispute, and the old gentleman, who was quite wealthy, had decided to disinherit his eldest son and leave the property to a younger one. Being warned by his doctor that he had only a day or two more to live he sent instructions to his attorney to draft his will and send it down promptly for signature.

"While the lawyer was preparing the document a representative of the eldest son arrived with a paper, which he said was the will prepared by the sick man's attorney. The will was signed without hesitation and duly witnessed, and when two hours later, the lawyer's clerk arrived with the genuine will he was not allowed to enter the house being warned off the premises by the housekeeper. On his return to the office his employer saw at once that a fraud had been committed, and he hastened to the house to have it set right. In the meantime, however, the sick man had become unconscious, and he died without being able to execute a will after his own wishes. The bogus will was upset, but the fraud could never be sufficiently proved to convict the man suspected of concocting it, and he inherited quite a large sum of money as the next of kin."

A Dangerous Traveling Companion.

During a recent rise in the lower Mississippi among the victims were a Mr. Henry, his wife and his ten-year-old boy. Quite early in the morning the fast-rising tide overspread the yard and came into the house. Mr. Henry climbed up higher and higher, and finally he and his family were on the roof, with the family dog and cat and a half dozen chickens. But the tide kept rising until finally the roof dipped off, and then began a singular and adventurous voyage. Sometimes the roof would spin around as if in a maelstrom, and then again the waves would sweep completely over it. The chickens and cat were soon swept away, and also the dog, although he always managed to crawl back again. But the most distressing occurrence of this unlucky voyage was the unwelcome visit of a ten-foot alligator, which seemed desirous of taking passage with them. Mr. Henry was not rash enough to attempt to push off the creature, but he yelled at it once or twice, and finally the big saurian disappeared under a wave and was not seen again. Some time later, when the sun was just setting, the roof grounded on a high ridge, and there remained until the tide receded.

What Did He Eat?

There comes, says the New York Herald, a good story from Monte Carlo, from that holy of holies, the salon wherein are the trente-et-quantre tables. Just as the cards were being shuffled for the commencement of play a gentleman deliberately counted out twelve one thousand-franc notes and placed them on the black without even taking the precaution of insuring them. It was "playing the limit" and a bystander remarked:

"Rather a bold play, sir."

"Well," said the player, "I dreamed last night that I saw this table exactly as it is now, and on the first coup black won."

The cards were dealt for the first coup and black won. A suppressed "Oh!" from the bystanders greeted the announcement: "Red loses," and then from across the table came a woman's voice:

"What did you have for supper last night? Do tell me!"

ENGLAND'S QUEEN.

QUEEN VICTORIA has a wholesome dread of fire. Whenever she goes abroad she always has a couple of fire extinguishers sent out in advance and fitted up in the house where she will reside.

WHEN the queen ascended the British throne more than forty-one per cent. of the English people could not write their names. The proportion in that condition has been reduced to seven per cent.

EX-EMPRESS EUGENIE, who was not long ago a guest at dinner with Queen Victoria, has now only careworn lines and a sad, dullish expression of the face, whose beauty was once the admiration of Europe.

THE queen has a splendid collection of tablecloths, some of which are covered with most interesting designs. One, for instance, represents the field of Waterloo, with the figures of Wellington and Napoleon faithfully portrayed.

—The roller cotton gin was used in Asia and Africa before the dawn of authentic history. Three-quarters of a pound of cotton, cleaned by means of his gin, constitute a day's work.

The latest bar, when blow.

At M —Theodosia, the Greek name, means Timothy given by God.

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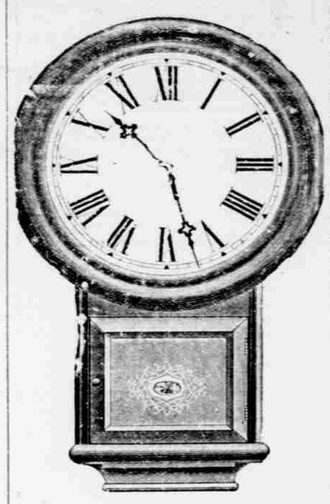

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Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer has n't the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the Largest Lamp Store in the World. ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City. "The Rochester."

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These twin diseases cause untold suffering. Doctors admit that they are difficult to cure—so do their patients. Paine's Celery Compound has permanently cured the worst cases of rheumatism and neuralgia—so say those who have used it.

"Having been troubled with rheumatism at the knee and foot for five years, I was at times almost unable to get around, and was very often confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I used only one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and was perfectly cured. I can now run around, and feel as lively as a boy." FRANK CARROLL, Eureka, Nevada.

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"Paine's Celery Compound has done what it claimed to do in my case. For the past two years I have suffered with neuralgia of the heart, during which time I doctored to cure me. I have used nearly four bottles of the Compound, and am free from the complaint. I feel very grateful to you." CHAS. H. LEWIS, Central Village, Ct.

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Effects Lasting Cures.

Paine's Celery Compound has performed many other cures as marvelous as these; copies of letters sent to any address. Pleasant to take, does not disturb, but aids digestion, and entirely vegetable; a child can take it. What's the use of suffering longer with rheumatism or neuralgia?

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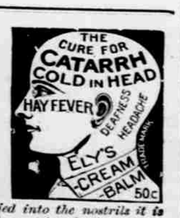
"Thrift is a good revenue" Great saving results from cleanliness and SAPOLIO: It is a solid cake of scouring soap. Try it in your next house-cleaning and be happy.

Looking out over the many homes of this country, we see thousands of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the face because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few cents which it costs.

Elys Cream Balm THE CURE FOR CATARRH HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD



Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price. 50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. 50c

HIS FIRST COFFEE.

The Surprising Experiences of Pioneer Life in the Eastern States.

Rev. Joseph Doddridge, in his "Notes on the Settlement and Indian Wars of the Western Parts of Virginia and Pennsylvania," gives a detailed and realistic account of the pioneer life of that region. He was born in 1769. His mother died six or seven years afterward, and his father sent him to Maryland to school. On his way thither he saw some wonderful things and had some surprising experiences, which he thus describes:

At Col. Brown's in the mountains I for the first time saw tame geese, and for bantering a pet gander I got a severe biting by his bill and beating by his wings. I wondered very much that birds so large and strong should be so much tamer than the wild turkeys. At this place, however, all was right except the large birds which they called geese. The cabin and its furniture were such as I had been accustomed to see in the backwoods, as my country was then called.

At Bedford everything was changed. The tavern at which my uncle put up was a stone house, and was plastered inside, both as to the walls and the ceiling. I was struck with astonishment. I had no idea that there was any house in the world which was not built of logs, but here I looked round the house and could see no logs, and above I could see no joists. Whether such a thing had been made by the hands of man, or had grown up of itself, I could not conjecture.

When supper came on, my confusion was worse confounded. A little cup stood in a bigger one, with some brownish stuff in it, which was neither milk, hominy, nor broth. What to do with these little cups and the little spoons belonging to them I could not tell, and I was afraid to ask.

I watched to see what the big folks would do, and then did the same, and found the coffee nauseous beyond anything I had ever tasted. I continued to drink, as the rest of the company did, with the tears streaming from my eyes; but when it was to end I was at a loss to know, as the little cups were filled immediately after being emptied.

This circumstance distressed me very much, but looking attentively at the grown persons, I saw one man turn his cup bottom upward and put his spoon across it. I observed that after that his cup was not filled again, and I followed his example with a like happy result.

FORTUNES OF MEDICAL MEN.

Eminent English Physicians Who Have Died Leaving Millions Behind.

Some great men have died leaving large fortunes behind, and others have died poor, says the British Medical Journal. The will of Sir William Gull, which was sworn under £344,000, is generally quoted as the largest amount left by a member of the medical profession. This, however, was exceeded by Dr. Blundell, who died in 1877 and left a fortune of £350,000. Among other wills of six figures may be mentioned Sir Erasmus Wilson, £264,000; Sir Andrew Clark, £204,000; Sir Oscar Clayton, £146,000; Sir George Burrows, £104,626; Sir William Bowman, £103,948, and Sir Charles Locock, £100,000.

Of the fortunes made by members of the medical profession very little has been left institutions connected with that body. A notable exception to this stands out in the munificent bequest of Sir Erasmus Wilson to the Royal college of surgeons, by which that corporation received £200,000. In addition to this bequest, Sir Erasmus left £5,000 each to several institutions and charities connected with the medical profession. The name of John Radcliffe, too, must not be overlooked in this connection. The Radcliffe infirmary has been erected by the trustees of the will. In addition to these, the Radcliffe library, now housed in the university museum, which is one of the finest scientific libraries in the world, is entirely supported by the Radcliffe trustees. Another exception to this rule is the will of the late Mr. Brickwell, of Tottenham, who died during 1893, and who left the residue of his estate to the Society for the Relief of the Widows and Orphans of Medical Men. The ability to leave these large legacies comes to but few, and the main body of practitioners will agree with Socrates that "a physician is a ruler of bodies, and not a maker of money."

HE WAS AN EXPERIMENTER.

And He Filled the Waiters with Consternation and Worry.

The young man on the opposite side of the table studied the bill of fare for some time, while the waiter stood on one leg with his ear held out for the order, and then he said: "I want some of that nominy and a side order of maple sirup, a little of the spinach, some sweet corn, and a cup of chocolate." The waiter slowly moved his lips in amazement, says the Chicago Record, and had the order repeated. He smiled and started away, and the young man looked after him frowning:

"Confound these waiters," he said. "I suppose they expect every man to order something conventional, like steak and coffee or liver and bacon."

"You did put in a queer order," was suggested.

"Oh, I don't know. It may turn out to be a good combination. I'm experimenting all the time."

"Experimenting?"

"Yes; I try new combinations. How did people ever find out that jelly and roast duck go together? How did they ever get on to spring lamb and mint sauce, pie and cheese, steak and mushrooms, and so on? Why, by trying new combinations. I order whatever strikes my fancy, and in that way I get some good combinations."

"What are some you have discovered?"

"Scrambled eggs and cranberry sauce is one. Cold pigs' feet and lemon ice is another. Did you ever dip slices of banana into hot bouillon? Of course not. There are no fixed rules about things—you must experiment."

Japanese Holidays.

The Japanese holidays are the New Year, the celebration of which lasts for three days; God Fox's day on the 2d of the second month; the Feast of Doils, for little girls, on the 3d of the third month; the Feast of Flags, for little boys, on the 5th of the fifth month; the Ablution mass in the sixth month; the Tanabata on the 7th of the seventh month; the day of the chrysanthemum flowers and the festival of Inoko late in the fall. Red boiled beans and rice is the delicacy eaten on the 2d of February, rice cakes wrapped in oak leaves are for the 5th of May. Sake is drank on all occasions, but with a spray of peach blossoms in the bottle on the 3d of March, and a bunch of chrysanthemum blossoms on Chrysanthemum day.

A Little Green.

During a strike on the North British railway, much difficulty was experienced to find the necessary engineers to keep the necessary trains running. One of the substitutes, a young fellow, ran some distance past a station, and then, putting back, ran as much too far the other way. He was preparing to make a third attempt, when the station agent shouted, to the great amusement of the passengers: "Never mind, Tammas; stay where you are! We'll shift the station."

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MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.

HEART DISEASE 20 YEARS.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

DEAR SIRS: For 20 years I was troubled with heart disease. Would frequently have falling spells and smothering at night. Had to sit up or get out of bed to breathe. Had pain in my left side and back most of the time; at last I became dropsical. I was very nervous and nearly worn out. The least excitement would cause me to faint. I was also much troubled with fluttering. For the last fifteen years I could not sleep on my left side or back until began taking your New Heart Cure. I had not taken it very long until I felt much better, and I can now sleep on either side or back without the least discomfort. I have no pain, smothering, dropsy, no wind on stomach or other disagreeable symptoms. I am able to do all my own housework without any trouble and consider myself cured.

Elkhart, Ind. 1888. MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.

It is now four years since I have taken any medicine. Am in better health than I have been in 40 years. I honestly believe that Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure saved my life and made me a well woman. I am now 62 years of age, and am able to do a good day's work.

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Sold on a Positive Guarantee. DR. MILES' PILLS, 50 DOSES 25 CTS.

Constipation

Demands prompt treatment. The results of neglect may be serious. Avoid all harsh and drastic purgatives, the tendency of which is to weaken the bowels. The best remedy is Ayer's Pills. Being purely vegetable, their action is prompt and their effect always beneficial. They are an admirable Liver and After-dinner pill, and everywhere endorsed by the profession.

"Ayer's Pills are highly and universally spoken of by the people about here. I make daily use of them in my practice."—Dr. I. E. Fowler, Bridgeport, Conn.

"I can recommend Ayer's Pills above all others, having long proved their value as a cathartic for myself and family."—J. T. Hess, Leithsville, Pa.

"For several years Ayer's Pills have been used in my family. We find them an

Effective Remedy

for constipation and indigestion, and are never without them in the house."—Moses Grenier, Lowell, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Pills, for liver troubles and indigestion, during many years, and have always found them prompt and efficient in their action."—L. N. Smith, Utica, N. Y.

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MAD ELEPHANTS.

The Peculiar Affection That Often Seizes the Great Beasts.

Instances in India When the Crazy Creatures Have Gone on the Rampage and Killed and Destroyed People and Property.

In the East Indies, where tame elephants are classed as intelligent machines and are invaluable adjuncts to civil engineering and transportation, a "rogue" elephant is as much dreaded as an outbreak of cholera, a tornado or a man-eating tiger. Its very superiority makes it all the more dangerous when once started on a career of destruction and life-taking its methods appear original in their pertinacity and ingenuity. Of such "rogues" there are the worst cases excluded from communion with its fellows and the domesticated animals in the condition of "must." The latter is more dangerous than the other because its spell of blind fury generally begins in densely populated neighborhoods.

East Indian official statistics, however, prove that, as a rule, where a person is killed by an elephant from forty are destroyed by tigers, leopards, bears, wolves and hyenas. Excepting after these data. In one instance a tame elephant which had been used for years became demoniacal and broke away trumpeting to the woods. Before it was killed it had ravaged a community and killed thirty-five persons.

In India the condition known as "must," which is synonymous with madness, is heralded by an exudation on the forehead of the bull elephant and swelling of the temples. Such an animal in captivity is shackled, and caution is observed in approaching it. Occasionally elephants with chronic bad tempers are found, but they should not be classed with those which are periodically dangerous, or the solitary outcasts which are also known as "solitaries." A typical rogue ran amuck near Jubbulpore in 1878 and is spoken of as a man eater because of killing some of its victims it took them in its mouth and tore them to pieces.

Many of the "rogue" elephants come from Assam and are based on the theory that either ostracised beasts or those who have escaped from captivity, who in the course of agricultural neighborhoods to destroy crops devastated plantations and kill people who came in their way. One which wandered in the Doon district for fifteen years, and destroyed fields and killed many persons, was the property of the government, and refused to rid itself of a chain which it dragged away when it escaped. Its presence near the village was known by the clank of the broken fetters. All solitary marauding brutes are simply predatory and vicious, sleeping in the jungle during the day and traveling at night. They are not "rogues" proper. Many elephants suffering from periodical fury.

Cruelty sometimes makes rogues of elephants. In 1886, while an elephant was being ridden by its keeper in the district of Sultanpore, in Oudh, the animal resented prodding with a goad by pulling the man from his back and throwing him some distance away. Fortunately the man fell so as to escape and remained there undiscovered by the elephant, who went to a neighboring village. There he chased a man into a house, then broke down the walls, pulled the man out and dashed him to pieces.

The same night the elephant knocked down several houses in the village of human beings in the villages of Bhagalpur, Bargaon and Jamagpur killed six men in Beroma the Sonthals, four in Ganges, and four in Bhagalpur. He likewise killed a native and a pony and also destroyed a newly married couple. The animal used to stand at the door of a house. Once his entry was forbidden the walls on either side of the door, would then kill as many of the inmates as he could, pursuing those who attempted to run away. He mangled his victims terribly.

After securing a victim he sometimes returned to the spot to see if life was extinct, and would commence trampling the body afresh. He carried several bodies long distances and threw them into ravines, etc. The elephant found his way into the Dehra Dun district, palace, where he tried to enter the house of a gardener, but some natives mounted on three elephants assisted by a spearsman, drove him off. He then returned to Belgpur, where he had tried to break down his master's house, in which several persons had taken refuge. The police got into the house from a back window and were able to send for help to the Dehra Dun elephants who sent three elephants and a party of spearsmen. The animal received several gunshots on the head at Belgpur, which, however, only temporarily drove him off. He was ultimately captured at imminent risk by the use of three elephants and men.

SHARP PRACTICE.

A Girl Detects a Shoplifter and Rescues Herself.

"It was the queerest thing," said a girl at the jewelry counter during a lull, according to the Buffalo Express. "When I was in the other store and one of the floorwalker came around and watched us all to look out for these people who go around and steal because they can't help it. I was kind of green then, and I almost put my eyes out looking for them. One day a woman came to the counter and I didn't pay much attention to her. After I was through with the party I was waiting on I happened to look at her and saw her take a pair of beaded hairpin from a tray.

"I didn't say a word, but I followed her who she was. That night I went over to her house and told her what I had seen. She tried to brazen it out, but I was too much for her, and when she owned up that she had taken the pin."

"Did you have her arrested?" asked the other girl.

"No," said the first girl, "but I made her give me the pin."

Then she turned her quercky eye and pointed to something glittering in her hair and asked, proudly: "An attribute?"

He Would "Stick" to the Piano.

A young man visited his best girl the other evening, and as he arrived at the residence he seated himself upon the piazza and began to be agreeable to his fair one's mother, who was watering her flowers, by remarking: "Beautiful evening, Mrs. Ilf—— fresh the breezes are this evening." "Oh, yes," was the rather sharp reply, "they are pretty fresh, but they are as fresh as that paint ver setting on," was put on 'bout ten minutes ago." The uncomfortable expression spread itself over the countenance of the young man, but the young lady just then came in an appearance and invited him in, but to take a seat in the hammock. To this invitation he refused by saying, "No, thank you very much, Julia, but considering all things into consideration, I guess I'll stick to the piazza."

Varieties of Potatoes.

The potato, so long a staple food, has developed almost innumerable varieties. Forty are easily distinguished, but there are many others with slight and almost imperceptible differences. There are nineteen varieties of the white potato in America, eighty-six in Germany, twenty-six in Great Britain and thirty-two in France.